# A RACIAL MADNESS AGAINST INNOCENCE

Ali A. M. Yeddi

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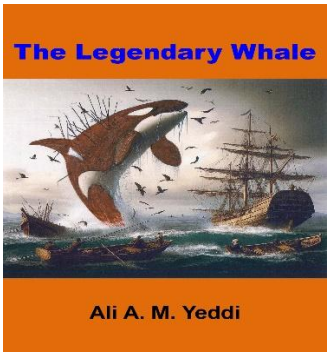

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# Dedication

To whosoever struggles to make the world a better place for human relations and co-existence

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# Introduction

Dear reader,

All of us live in a society which is full of extremes, both, positive and negative. There are, both, victimization of others and self-sacrifice to save others. The interaction or confrontation between the forces of these two extremes never ends. It is perpetual. It shapes our life and influences our destiny. It makes our hearts love those who sacrifice themselves to confront victimization and abhors those who victimize others, particularly, when victimization is directed against innocence. This novel dramatizes these two extremes and makes our hearts ache with sorry for the victims, develop sympathy for them, wish that no victimizer exists among us and admire those who sacrifice themselves to put an end to the negative behaviors. I let you go through the novel, see the details and realize the shape and content of our real life. I hope that we take lessons from such a dramatization and mirroring of real life and walk towards improving human relations and existence.

Ali A. M. Yeddi 2024

# Characters of the Novel

**Henry Frank:** A kind-hearted man who adopted a young red Indian boy. He was a working as pilot in the US air force.

**Nancy Frank:** Frank's wife. She was a kind-hearted pretty girl.

**Peter:** A red Indian orphan boy who lived with Henry Frank and Nancy. He suffered later from racial discrimination in Hawaii islands.

**Martin:** Frank's honest servant. He was an African man.

**Clinton:** A General in US navy in the Pacific Ocean. He was Nancy's brother, but he was a person who is cruel towards the orphan boy.

**Mark Kennedy:** A high-ranking officer on an American aircraft carrier called 'USS Enterprise'

**Harrison Bumble:** A fat, pathetic and sleep-loving soldier. He was working as a guard in the port.

**Donald Arthur:** A kind-hearted doctor who took care of the boy's health. He was Frank's friend.

**Louis Davisson:** A wise old officer who works in Hawaii. He used to confront Clinton's bad deeds.

**John Edward:** A pilot in US air force. He was Frank's best friend.

**Thomas, Jerry, Jack & Darwin:** Clinton's four wicked guards who used to help him in all his crimes.

# Chapter 1

## A New and Kind Home

It was a beautiful winter in San Francisco in California in December 1935. A man called Henry Frank was walking beside the busy streets of the city. His face seemed to be kind and he was wearing tidy and fine clothes. He was a pilot in US air force. He looks tall and strong. He was a good person to everyone. His neighbors liked him very much. He was also a generous person and used to help the needy.

Frank was walking to a nearby market to bring some necessities to home according to what his wife, Nancy, asked. She was a daughter of a rich businessman in San Francisco. She was a beautiful, kind and honest woman. She used to take care of her husband and help him. Frank loved her sympathetic and friendly heart, but there was something that made the couple very sad. Although they have married for three years, but they didn't have a child. Both were very sad, but continued to stay with each other leading a happily and lovely life.

The weather was very cold and the snows were falling. Frank was going to the nearby market on foot as

usual wearing his heavy jacket. Suddenly, he saw something made him surprised. He saw a small boy sitting under a tree on the other side of the street. He was curious and stared at the boy.

"Who is that boy? Why is he sitting there in this cold weather?" he asked himself.

Then, he walked to the other side of the street and stood near the boy. The boy was a red Indian. He was very small in age and he seemed to be five years old, but he was in a very bad condition. He was shuddering with cold, wearing only a small pantie and covering himself with ragged clothes. There was a little food with him collected from a nearby garbage.

"What made the boy arrive to this condition?" he asked himself.

He bent and asked the boy:

"Hey! What's your name? Where are your parents?"

The boy raised his face slowly and looked at Frank. His face and eyes were pale due to hunger, but he was a very cute boy. He looked at Frank without replying.

"Do you speak English?" Frank asked again, but the boy didn't reply and began to shudder again with cold.

Frank felt pity for the poor boy and said to himself:

"I must save this boy, otherwise, he will die of starvation and cold."

Then, he looked around. People were walking on the streets without noticing the boy.

At that moment, three adult boys passed by the tree. They were surprised by seeing an American person trying to speak to an Indian boy.

“Hey! Do you know this boy?” one of them asked Frank.

“No,” Frank replied “But this boy’s condition made me feel pity on him. He’ll die if he remains in this condition.”

“But he’s a native. Why do you care about him? Even the government doesn’t care about them. Let him alone, sir.” the boy said looking at the Indian boy disgustfully.

“What a cruel heart you have! Don’t you have any feelings to the children who lead a miserable life?” Frank asked, “The government is doing wrong for letting them live in this condition. We must have some humanity towards the poor children whatever their race or color may be.”

The boy didn’t know what to say, looked at his friends and said:

“Let’s go.”

Frank bent his back again and said to the Indian boy:

“Wait here, dear. I will come here soon with my car.”

Then, he quickly went back to his home. When he reached home, he quietly rode his car and drove to the street. The servant of Frank's house saw him, through the window, driving the car and he was surprised. This servant was an African person. He was called Martin. He was honest towards his master, Frank.

Martin went to Nancy's room and said:

"Madam, I saw Frank coming again to the house and drove the car away. What happened?"

Nancy looked at Martin in surprise and said:

"I don't know, but it seems that he decided to go to another far away market."

Few moments later, Frank stopped his car under the tree. The boy was still sitting there. Frank came out of the car and held the boy's arm. The boy was very weak and ill. Frank helped him to stand up and walk slowly to the car.

"It was a good idea to bring the car here as he is very weak and he isn't able to go all the distance to the house."

The boy sat behind in the car. Frank began to drive the car to the house.

"Don't worry, my boy. I'm going to help you."

Two minutes later, Frank's car was in front of the house. Martin opened the door asking:

"Sir, what's going on? I saw you riding the car and now you came back. Is there any problem?"

"No, but I brought a guest to our house." Frank replied.

"A guest?" Martin asked in surprise.

"Come and see." Frank said.

Frank opened the backdoor and Martin came nearer. He was surprised to see the boy and asked:

"What?! An Indian boy? Where did you find him?"

"I found him by chance under a tree on the nearby street." Frank replied "Seeing his condition, I couldn't let him alone suffering to death. My heart couldn't bear seeing him suffering. So, I decided to bring him home and take care of him. He's cute child and we can make him our son."

"That's good. Sounds great, but he seems to be ill."

"No problem you take him to the house, and I will go to my friend, Dr. Donald Arthur, and bring him to the house." Frank said.

Martin helped the boy to stand and asked:

"Did the boy tell you about his story."

"No, he didn't speak at all." Frank replied, "It seems that he doesn't know English. Please put him near the heater and give him a warm drink."

"Okay, sir." Martin said.

Frank drove the car to his friend Dr. Arthur. This man was about fifty years old. He was a good, clever, skillful and well-experienced doctor.

Frank arrived at Dr. Arthur's house and knocked the door. Luckily, the doctor was having holiday and wasn't at hospital. He opened the door:

"Hello, my dear pilot friend. How are you?"

"I am fine." Frank replied then, he narrated the whole story to the doctor. The latter felt sorry for the boy and agreed to help him for free. Frank was very glad and asked him to come home with him.

In Frank's house, Nancy was surprised first when she saw the boy. Martin told her Frank's story. Nancy felt pity for the boy and decided to help him as if he is her own child. She went quickly to the kitchen and prepared a warm soup for him.

Ten minutes later, Frank and the doctor reached home. The doctor was carrying a medical bag with him. Frank asked Martin:

"How is the boy now? Did he feel better?"

"No, sir. Unfortunately, after drinking the soup, he felt more pain in stomach." Martin said in sorrow, "He isn't well at all."

Frank was surprised and looked at Dr. Arthur. He said to Frank:

"Don't worry. Take me to the boy and I will make a general checkup to him."

When the doctor entered the room, he saw the boy lying on the bed. He was very tired and pale. Martin put a

chair near the bed and Dr. Arthur sat on it. He opened his bag and began to take out some medical items.

"Okay, you can take your time." Frank said leaving the room, "I'm going to the market to bring some necessities home."

"No problem. I'll take care of the boy." Dr. Arthur said.

Then, Frank left the house. While he was walking to the market, many thoughts began to roamed in his mind.

"This boy seems that he doesn't have parents to take care of him." he thought, "I can let this boy stay with us as a son. I felt very bored of living with Nancy without kids in our house. It's my best chance to feel that I am a father. He'll also regain his health if he stays with us."

Half an hour later, Frank returned home carrying the necessities that he bought from market. After giving them to Nancy, he went to the room where Dr. Arthur and the boy were staying.

"How is the boy? Have you arrived at any results of your checkup?" he asked.

"Yes, I have." Dr. Arthur replied, "First, the boy is suffering from deficiencies in everything in his body as result of mal-nutrition. But if he eats good and nutritious food, he will be able to replace what he has lost. Secondly, the boy is also suffering from some kind of Bacteria in his stomach. That's why he's thin and weak, but he can get rid

of them by using some special medicines that you will find at pharmacy. I will write them to you. Everything is going to be alright."

"Alright, friend. Thank you for the advice." Frank said.

Then, the doctor wrote the names of the medicines that the boy must take and said to Frank:

"After half an hour of taking the medicines, give the boy something soft to eat. His appetite will improve and he will feel better during the next months."

"Okay, dear. Thank you for your services." Frank said taking the paper. Dr. Arthur gathered his items and departed the house. The boy was sleeping in his warm room.

Frank went to Nancy's room and said:

"I'm going to buy the medicines from the pharmacy, dear. Please, prepare some hot milk with bread for the boy."

"Alright, dear." Nancy said.

Frank asked Martin to help Nancy in taking care of the boy. Then, he drove the car to the pharmacy.

An hour later, Frank returned home carrying the medicines. When the boy woke up, Nancy gave him the medicines.

That night, the boy felt that he is having a good desire to eat. Nancy brought dinner to him. The boy ate the

dinner joyfully and slept for the first time in his life with full stomach. Frank was glad to see this and sat with Nancy and Martin to eat dinner. They began to speak about the boy:

"What a lovely boy! I decided to make him our son as we don't have kids." Frank said, "Let's have the feelings of parents."

"Okay, but what shall we call him?" Nancy asked.

Frank thought a little and said:

"We shall call him 'Peter'. What's your opinion?"

"Nice." Nancy replied. Frank looked at Martin and said:

"This boy will grow among us. So, he must learn to live and speak with us. From today, you will teach the boy how to speak English. Okay?"

Martin nodded and Frank was satisfied for saving someone's life

The boy began to feel better through the following days. Dr. Arthur was visiting Frank's house weekly to see the boy's condition. All were happy to see the boy's health improve every day. Martin began to work hard to teach the boy English.

When Nancy's family heard about the Indian boy, they got surprised, especially her brother, Clinton, who was very racist. He was an officer in the US navy in the Pacific Ocean.

One day, Clinton decided to visit Frank's house. He knocked the door and Frank opened it. Clinton sat with Frank and Nancy in the sitting room. He asked about their condition. Then, he added:

"I have heard that you have adopted a red Indian boy. Is that true?"

"Yes, we don't have kids to fill our house with happiness." Frank said, "His presence among us will make us happier and feel better."

"What?! Feel better? With whom? With this Indian boy?" Clinton asked arrogantly.

"Yes, what's the problem?" Frank asked with a little anger.

"Why didn't you bring a dog or a cat instead of this Indian?"

"Don't poke your nose in our affairs. It's better for you and me." Frank replied, "We're free in what we do."

"It's impossible for a noble family and noble woman like my sister to rear an Indian boy." Clinton said.

"Ha! Are the dogs and cats better to be reared than a human being?" Frank asked mockingly.

"Yes, who told you that the Indians are human beings?" Clinton asked angrily, "All the people rearing dogs and cats, but no one thinks the way you think. It's the first time in my life to see an American family rear an Indian. That's folly."

Then, he stood up and left the house without hearing a reply from Frank. The latter looked at Nancy in surprise and asked:

"What's going with this guy? All his anger because of this silly reason?"

"My brother's nature is like that. You just ignore him." Nancy replied, "I know him more than you."

"There's no reason actually behind hating that cute poor boy." Frank said, "But I won't let him harm the boy if he decided to do so later."

"Just relax, dear, and don't be angry. Peter will be alright." Nancy said.

Then, she held his arm and asked:

"Come on. Do you have a desire to drink tea or something?"

Frank looked at her, smiled and said:

"Yeah, I think tea will be better."

"Okay, just forget everything." Nancy said, "It was a silly argument."

# Chapter 2

## Planning for War

Peter's health began to improve during the following months. It was spring. Frank and Nancy were glad to see him getting healthier and happier every day. He was spending an enjoyable time with Martin in the house's garden. During those months, he learnt a few English words. Frank bought a flute for Peter as he was knowing that the Indians are skillful in playing on it. He will learn how to play music and let all the house enjoy listening to it. Also, Frank and Nancy used to take him every Sunday to the beach and spend a nice time together swimming in the sea. Peter began to feel better in his health and social relation. Frank and Nancy were playing ball and laughing. Peter was sitting on the sand spending happy time watching them.

One day, while Peter was playing with Martin with a ball on shore, Frank and Nancy were sitting on the sand watching them from a distance.

"What a nice feeling to see Peter happy like this." Nancy said, "Though he hasn't stayed with us except few months, but it's good that he feels safe with us."

"Yes, you are right, dear." Frank replied, "I actually feel fully satisfied."

"But he's still weak and thin." Nancy said, "It will a take long time to regain his health. He needs more care."

"He will feel better gradually. It will not take much time." Frank said, "Dr. Arthur had once said to me that Peter will regain his health in a year or more. Did you see how he suffered since long time and it might be more than a year?! So, he will regain his health and replace what he had lost throughout a long time as well. He will be better soon."

"I hope that." Nancy said staring at the horizon.

**********

Six years later; in June 1941, Peter became 12 years old and he was healthier than before. He loved Frank and Nancy very much as if they were his parents. He also loved Martin very much who taught him English and now he became good speaker. Peter was also skillful in using flutes and used to play wonderful music he made by himself. The family was staying in peace and nothing troubled them.

That morning, Frank was chatting with Peter in the sitting room.

"This isn't good. Why would that happen?" Peter asked.

"Yes, dear, this's the world." Frank said, "There is no one who can have mercy on you except yourself. Now, the condition of Europe is very bad. France is under the Nazi rule and London is destroyed. Everything is going to the worst. I don't know if the Germans are planning to attack US one day or not."

"Thank God that we aren't in Europe, otherwise, we would have been killed or in the concentration camps." Peter said.

"Yes, dear. US is far away from all that trouble. But I fear that we may fight a fierce war against them in the next years." Frank said looking at Peter.

Suddenly, Martin entered the room and his hands were wet. He said, "Sir, I have washed the car."

"Thank you. Take rest now." Frank said.

Martin sat on the chair. Then, Nancy entered the room and said:

"Come on, guys. Breakfast is ready." Nancy said.

"Alright." Frank said standing up. Nancy put the food on the table, and all sat to eat. After finishing the breakfast, Frank opened the radio nearby and began to drink tea as usual. He was very interested about the war in Europe. Few moments later, he heard some shocking news:

**((The Nazi government in Berlin declared their attack on Soviet Union with more than 3.5 million soldiers. They also added that they destroyed more than 1500 Soviet planes on the ground during the last 24 hours…))**

Frank was surprised and looked at Nancy asking:

"What the hell Hitler is going to do? Isn't it enough to occupy all Europe? What's the purpose of attacking a large country like Soviet Union?"

"I think he wants to make his Nazi empire larger. That is a big threat for us." Nancy said, "Also, the Soviet lands are rich in oil."

"Yes, I know, but didn't Hitler make a non-aggression pact with Stalin in 1938?" Frank asked in surprise.

"My fear is that Germany declares the war against USA." Martin said.

"If that happens, I will travel to Europe to fight beside the British Royal Air Force against Germany."

"No, don't take risk." Nancy said, "We aren't living in the east of US to travel to Europe."

"No problem. You stay here and I will travel alone to Europe." Frank said, "Because if a war begins between US and Germany, I don't rule out that US will soon send heavy bombers towards Germany and I have to escort them as a fighter pilot."

"If you are insisting on travelling to Europe, I will go with you." Nancy said, "Because I won't know anything about you if I stay here."

"But do you know where I will stay?" Frank asked, "I will stay in England and I think it won't be safe for you. Do you think that Hitler had surrendered after his air force was defeated in England? If he wins against USSR, he will soon benefit from its wealth and attack England again."

"You are right, sir." Martin said, "But travelling through the Atlantic Ocean is very dangerous because of the German submarines. They have destroyed so many trade ships during the last months."

"No, I will travel by air." Frank said, "There is an airport field at New York. There are C-47 planes in that airfield. Everything will be fine."

"But I will go with you. I will be comfortable if I stay near you." Nancy said.

"Okay, dear." Frank said with a smile, "But I will take you to a faraway town in Britain and not in the main cities which are the main targets of the Germans so that you will be safe if Germany defeats USSR and begins its air raids on UK again."

"I hope that we don't face any difficulties." Nancy said, "It's a very dangerous war. I hope that the Nazis fall soon before we enter a war against them. We don't know

what will happen to us if we enter the war in Europe. The Nazis will resist strongly, and we will face lot of troubles."

"We don't fear them. Though Germany now is surely not like Germany in the first world war, but it isn't unbeatable." Frank said, "Hitting their factories will change the current course of the war. In the end, I hope that no war takes place between Germany and the US because US is still neutral despite losing tens of our trade ships by their submarines."

"Sir, I think another way. I really don't rule out that Japanese Empire declares war against us because their relationship with Germany is better than with us." Martin said, "Don't you have the same feeling? Look! Japan has a strong navy and air force. They are a big threat and their relationship with us isn't good."

"Yeah, I think so." Frank said drinking all the tea in his cup.

"Please, dear, if Japan declares war against us, let's go for it in the near Pacific instead of going to Europe." Nancy pleaded.

"Okay, dear, we'll see." Frank replied nodding his head.

Then, he stood up and went to his room. He began to read newspapers.

"What will happen really if Japan attacks us?" he asked himself.

Peter entered the room, sat beside Frank and asked worriedly:

"Are you really serious to go and fight in Europe?"

"Yes, I don't fear anything. This is what the true soldier thinks." Frank said, "But if I don't return, Martin will take care of the family and Nancy won't need to return to her brother."

**********

Several months passed. On the 7th. of December 1941, the Japanese air force bombed the American navy at Pearl Harbor. On the following day, Franklin Roosevelt, the US president, declared, in the White House in Washington, war against Japan.

All the people in San Francisco streets were speaking about the Japanese air raid on Pearl Harbor and the president declaration of war. Frank was walking in the streets and listening to what people say. He soon began to think to travel to the Pacific and join the American air force there. He became enthusiastic and walked quickly to his house.

When he reached home, he sat with Nancy, Peter and Martin in the sitting room.

“US declared the war against Japan.” Frank said, “So, I canceled the idea of fighting in Europe. Instead of that, I will go and fight in the Pacific.”

“Okay, but where will you go? To Hawaii? It might be bombed again.” Martin asked.

“I will think about it later.” Frank said.

“When will you travel?” Nancy asked massaging Peter’s hair who was beside her.

“Perhaps, next week.” Frank replied looking at the roof.

“But remember, I will go with you.” Nancy said staring at Frank with a smile.

“Okay, I will surely take you.” Frank said, smilingly, “But my only fear is that all the islands, which are under the Americans, will be the target of the Japanese. I’m also worried about Peter.”

“No, I don’t fear that.” Nancy said, “I want only to accompany you. Peter will stay safely with us.”

“Okay, I love you and I can’t reject your request.” Frank said with a smile.

“Will we travel by ship or air?” Martin asked.

“Of course, air. It’s safer. We will travel by C-47 planes.” Frank said.

“Fantastic!” Peter said in excitement, “It’s the first time in my life to travel by plane and see the world from above.”

Frank laughed and said:

"But we aren't going for entertainment. We are going for war."

"Anyway, it makes difference when I fly and not crawling on land or sea." Peter said happily. Frank nodded with a smile.

An hour later, someone knocked the door while Frank was alone in his sitting room reading newspapers. He stood up quickly and opened the door. A young man, called John Edward, was standing in front of Frank. He was Frank's friend and was also working as a pilot in US air force. Edward and Frank were friends since the days of military college.

"Oh, hurray, Edward. How are you?" Frank said.

"I'm good, Frank. I'm very good." Edward replied with a smile.

"Come in and have a seat here." Frank said pointing at the seats.

"Thanks." Edward said walking into the house.

Suddenly, Nancy and Peter entered the room. Edward shook hands with Nancy and Peter. Then, he said to Peter:

"Oh, my young boy, you became bigger than before three years when I saw you for the first time."

Peter smiled and said nothing.

Frank looked at Nancy and asked her saying:

"Please bring to our guest some tea."

"Alright." she said and went quickly to the kitchen.

Both, Frank and Edward sat and began to speak.

"Did you hear about Roosevelt's declaration of war against Japan?" Edward asked.

"Yes, I did." Frank replied, "The Japanese want to occupy all the pacific. It will be dangerous to many western cities of US like San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego."

"Are you planning to go and fight in the Pacific?" Edward asked.

"Yes, I am." Frank replied, "First, I was planning to travel to Europe and fight there against Nazi Germany, but after US declared war against Japan, I changed my mind and decided to fight in the Pacific. What about you?"

"Yes, I am planning also to do so." Edward replied, "That's why I visited you. But where will you stay in the Pacific? On aircraft carriers?"

Frank took out a map and said:

"I may go to Hawaii or the islands near it that have air bases. Or I may go to Philippine."

"No, Philippine is dangerous. Yesterday, the American airfields were destroyed there." Edward said, "Didn't you hear about that?"

"What?! Are you serious?" Frank asked in surprise, "How can that be?"

"*Are you planning to go and fight in the Pacific?" Edward asked.*

“Actually, this war is going to turn to a new world war worse than the last world war.” Edward said.

Frank looked at the ground thinking for sometimes. Then, he said:

“Then, the only way is to stay in Hawaii.” Frank said.

“Yes, but they are some islands near Hawaii, too.” Edward said.

“What about aircraft carriers? Were there any of them in Pearl Harbor yesterday?” Frank asked.

“No, luckily, there were two carriers and both of them were sailing away in the ocean and survived luckily.” Edward said happily.

“Good, but the carriers will be the next targets for the Japanese air force.” Frank said, “It’s better to go Hawaii or the islands near it.”

“Okay, as you like.” Edward said, “Wherever you go, I’ll be with you.”

“Thank you, friend.” Frank said.

At that moment, Nancy entered the room and gave Edward a cup of tea.

“This’s for you, sir.” she said.

“Thank you, madam.” Edward said.

They spoke and chatted together for an hour. When Edward was ready to leave, he asked Frank about the time of travelling.

"In the weekend." Frank replied.

"Okay, I will prepare myself till that time." Edward said leaving the house, "Goodbye."

"Bye, see you in the airfield." Frank said waving to him and closed the door. Then, Frank and the family began to prepare for the day of travelling.

## Chapter 3

# Travelling to the Pacific

Before three days of travelling, Frank went to the market to buy some necessities. In the market, he met Dr. Arthur who saved Peter's life. Frank shook hands with him saying:

"Oh, hello, Dr. Arthur."

"Hello, dear Frank." Dr. Arthur replied.

"How do you do?" Frank asked.

"I'm good."

"Listen! I'm going to travel to the pacific on Saturday and join the American air force there." Frank said.

"Really? I think I also will travel to the pacific." Dr. Arthur said, "I'll be helpful to the injured people during war."

"Oh! I'm sorry I haven't told before a sufficient time to prepare for that." Frank said, "Will you travel with us or you will travel on another day?"

"No, I'll travel with you. Three days are enough for me to prepare myself." Dr. Arthur said.

"Okay, you're an important man. The army will need excellent doctors like you."

"Thanks, how will you go to the pacific?" the doctor asked.

"By air." Frank replied.

"Alright, I'll prepare myself during the next three days." Dr. Arthur said. Then, each one went on his way.

When Frank reached home, Nancy came to him and said:

"Dear, my brother, Clinton, phoned me few minutes ago. He told me that he would travel tomorrow to Hawaii. I also asked him to prepare a house for us in Oahu Island near Pearl Harbor and he agreed."

"Really?! Alright?" Frank said.

"But it isn't good news." Martin said in disgust, "Do you remember what he had said about Peter few years ago when Peter was new in our house? I'm sure he won't be happy if he sees Peter in Hawaii."

"It doesn't matter for me if he becomes happy or not." Frank said, "We shan't care about people and about what they say. If you want only to appease them, you'll fall into a deep ditch of distresses that you can't come out of."

"Yes, sir. You're right." Martin said.

**********

On the day of travelling, Frank, Nancy, Peter and Martin were ready and well dressed. They went by bus to the airfield outside San Francisco carrying heavy bags.

When they arrived at the airfield, Frank gave an officer the tickets. Frank and his family went with other passengers to the C-47 Skytrain plane which is heading to Oahu Island. They stood near the plane. It's two engines turned on and the roar of the engines made Peter feels happy and enthusiastic. Few moments later, Dr. Arthur came there carrying a handbag and pulling a heavy bag. Frank saw him and walked towards him. Both shook each other hands. Then, the doctor shook hands with Nancy, Martin and Peter. When he shook hands with the latter, he asked:

"How are you, boy?"

"Good." Peter said.

“We are very indebted to you that you saved his life.” Frank said.

“Hey Frank!” a voice shouted.

It was Edward’s voice. Frank shook hands with him.

“Are you ready to face the Japanese?” Edward asked.

“Yes, of course.” Frank said twinkling with his eyes to him.

“Really the world is changing to the worst.” Edward said in sorrow, “Did you hear about Hitler’s declaration of war against USA?”

“He did that just to convince Japan to fight against USSR after his army was defeated near Moscow.” Frank mocked.

“Yeah, I also thought so.” Edward said.

“Okay, come on.” Frank said to all of them, “The plane is going to take off.”

Then, they boarded the plane and put the bags on the shelves above. Peter sat by the window and he was very glad. Nancy sat beside him. All the passengers fastened seat belts. The door was closed and the plane began to move towards the runway. Then, it took off and flew to the west towards Hawaii. Peter was very excited and looked through the window at the city. The plane touched the clouds and flew in a straight line on the sea towards Hawaii.

*The plane touched the clouds and flew in a straight line on the sea towards Hawaii.*

**********

Time passed slowly during the flight. After two hours, the Skytrain flew above Hawaii in a low altitude. They arrived on Oahu Island and pearl Harbor appeared through the window where Frank was sitting beside. There were still few smokes and some heads of battleships coming out of water's surface.

"What a loss!" Frank said in sorrow.

Finally, the plane landed safely on the Hickam airfield in Oahu which had been damaged by the Japanese. When the plane stopped, all passengers came out. An old officer looked at the men and welcomed them saying:

"Welcome in Oahu, Hawaii. My name is Louis Davisson. Which state you came from?"

"We came from California, San Francisco." Frank replied.

"Okay, welcome." Davisson said, "Please, I have a question. Has a woman called Nancy come with you in the same plane?"

"Yes, I'm here." Nancy said.

"Your brother is Clinton, right?" Davisson asked.

"Yes, how is he?" Nancy asked.

"He's good. Come on with your family. I want to speak with you." Davisson said.

Frank and his family went with Davisson out of the airfield and told them that Clinton prepared a house for Frank and Nancy, but not in Oahu. Their house is in a big island few miles away from Hawaii. This island is having an air base and a port.

“What?!” Frank asked in surprise.

“Yes, because all the inns and rented houses here and in all Hawaii islands are full.” Davisson said, “But he said he had prepared a house for you there. You can go there by a boat or small ship. It isn’t a long distance.”

“Okay, this’s nice of him.” Nancy said.

“Yes, yesterday I saw him in Pearl Harbor and he told me everything.” Davisson said.

“Are there empty houses for rent for my friends, John Edward and Dr. Donald Arthur?” Frank said.

“I’m not sure, but there will be empty houses for rent.” Davisson said, “What’s your work here?”

“I’m a pilot in USAF.” Frank replied, “I’ll either work on an island or join one of the aircraft carriers.”

“Ahaa, okay.” Davisson said.

“I’m also a pilot.” John Edward said.

Davisson took them to the port. A small ship was ready to take them with other passengers.

“Take care of yourselves.” Davisson advised, “I’m going to the same island, but not now. Be aware of Clinton. He’s a very nervous man. He controls over that island.”

"Yeah, I know his nature even before I marry." Nancy said.

"Yes, he also stays most of the time with four guards who always follow him and obey what he orders." Davisson added, "They aren't good men. Thomas, Jerry, Jack and Darwin."

Nancy was surprised about what she heard.

"Okay, now, you go." Davisson said.

When they sat in the ship and it began to sail, Frank said:

"I don't care actually about Clinton or his guards. I just won't allow him to harm our Peter. If he does that, I know how I will step on his dignity and give him a lesson."

**********

An hour later, the ship arrived at the port of the island. Frank and his relatives walked through the port. When Frank showed an officer his passport, the officer looked at him and asked:

"You are Frank, Nancy's husband, aren't you?"

"Yes, we have been told that Clinton has prepared a house for us." Frank said.

"Yes, follow me." the officer said.

Dr. Arthur and Edward went away to search for accommodation by themselves. Frank, Nancy, Peter and

Martin followed the officer to their new house. When they reached there, the officer gave them the key and said:

"This is the key of your new house. I hope you have a good time in it."

"Okay, thank you, sir." Frank said and opened the door.

The officer saluted Frank and went away. The family entered the house. Frank sat on a seat in a small sitting room and sighed loudly. After an hour of rest, Frank went out and bought many things for home.

Before sunset, a car came near Frank's house. A man wearing a dark cap on his head came out. He was wearing the officer's uniform and huge boots. He was hanging two pistols on his belt. This man was Clinton. He came home with two of his guards. The two guards stayed in the car because Clinton didn't want to spend a long time and disturb Frank and Nancy. The car waited outside till Clinton spends a short time and comes out. Clinton knocked the door. Frank opened it and was surprised to see him.

"Hello, Mr. Clinton." he said shaking hands with him.

"Hello, Henry Frank." Clinton said, "How are you? And how is my sister?"

"We're all fine." Frank said with smile, "Come and have a seat."

Clinton sat on a chair and sighed loudly.

“Do you need anything to eat or drink?” Frank asked.

“No, it’s just a short visit and I am going soon.” Clinton replied, “Where’s Nancy?”

A moment later, Nancy came from her room to the sitting room and she was glad to see him.

“Oh, my dear, how are you? I missed you.” Nancy said kindly.

Clinton stood up and hugged her. Then, he sat again and asked:

“You wanted to stay here with your husband, right?” Clinton asked, “We are going to lead dangerous battles against Japan.”

Nancy sat near Frank and put her arm around his neck and said:

“No problem, I wanted to accompany Frank during all the period of war. I hope that the war doesn’t last for long. I shall bring something to you to drink.”

“No, I won’t stay long here.” Clinton said.

Nancy stood up Quickly and said:

“No, I have to bring something to you, brother. Some tea.”

Clinton nodded and began to chat with Frank.

In the other room, Martin was putting some clothes in the cupboard and Peter was helping him. Peter was very

curious to know the new visitor. He was keeping quiet and listening to the dialogue between Frank and the visitor.

"Who is the visitor? Is he Mom's brother?" Peter asked.

"Yes, he's Clinton. Don't bother about him." Martin replied.

"Why? I want to see him. Why do you think he's bad after all?" Peter asked innocently.

Martin looked at Peter for moments, sat on the bed and let Peter sit beside him. Then, he said:

"No, dear. This guy is nervous." Martin said quietly, "Didn't you hear what that old officer said about him?"

"Yes, but that doesn't mean that he will be nervous when he sees me." Peter said, "I didn't do anything to him. Why should he become nervous at me?"

"No, dear, it isn't like that. This man is very racist." Martin said, "I fear he will become angry if he sees you. Even ask your mom about him and she will say the same. Your mom is the opposite of her brother. You don't know what he has said about you when you were new in our house."

But Peter was insisting, very much, on going and seeing him and even shaking hands with him. He convinced Martin that with the presence of Frank, Clinton won't be able to do anything. Then, he pleaded to Martin with his bright cute eyes.

Martin couldn't refuse and said:

"Though that Clinton doesn't show any respect to anyone even your Dad, but we'll go, and you see by yourself."

After hearing this, Peter felt little worried, but he gathered his courage and went with Martin to the sitting room. When both stood near the door, a sense of fear swept over Peter when he saw Clinton and his two pistols on his belt and stopped. Clinton looked at them and was surprised to see the red Indian boy bigger and healthier than when he had seen six years ago.

"What?! That same Indian boy? I can't believe!" Clinton asked in surprise. Then, he looked at Frank and asked:

"Why is he staying with you in your house?"

"Yes, and what's the problem?" Frank replied.

"What's the problem?! Isn't it a problem to feed and help a useless creature in your house?" Clinton asked angrily.

Frank sighed loudly and concealed his anger. Peter began to feel scared and departed the room, but Martin stayed standing near the door.

"Listen! As a General, I'm governing over this island and every soldier and pilot must obey me." Clinton said, "So, I order you now to take this boy back to San Francisco or I will take a legal action against him."

"What?! Take a legal action for what?! For a crime I or he committed?" Frank asked angrily, "I'll obey you as an officer for everything you order me in the topic of war, but in things that pertain my family, I won't do so."

"What family?! Do you really consider him a member of your family? Are you mad?! Who told you that the boy mightn't be a cannibal who will crave to eat your flesh when he grows up?" Clinton asked nervously, "Listen to me carefully! If you don't take this boy back to America, I won't let him alive. Except if he works with native workers, I'll allow him to live here. He can work in the airbase as a cleaner, but I won't let any native here live like a king."

"And you must know that the boy is under my protection and I won't allow anyone to harm him." Frank threatened, "I won't speak about this again. I told you before not to stick your nose into our affairs."

Clinton stood up and shouted nervously:

"And who are you to say something like this to me or give me such orders? You want to disobey me, but your stubbornness won't benefit you. Everything has an end and the end of this boy will be here in this island. Put these words carefully in your mind. Okay?"

Then, he wore his cap, went outside and closed the door violently till the door was about to break up. Frank was stunned by Clinton's action and quick anger. Nancy

was working in the kitchen and the tea was about to be prepared, but she was shocked to hear the strong voice of the door and the shout of Clinton. She soon rushed to the sitting room.

"What's going on, dear?" she asked.

"Mad person!" Frank said, "He's angry because he saw Peter is still living with us."

"No problem, dear. Don't worry." Nancy said quietly sitting beside him, "He won't harm Peter because he knows what will happen if you make a complaint to the government in Hawaii or in Washington. Don't think about him so much. It's just a threat."

"But how can I be reassured of Peter's safety while I'm in a fighting combat?" Frank said.

"I will be in your place when you are absent." Martin said, "I am even ready to die for the sake of you all."

"Thank you, but why thinking of death in this difficult period?" Frank asked, smilingly, "But if Clinton does any harm to anyone of us, I will show him the true color of mine."

Nancy patted on Frank's shoulder to make him calm saying:

"As I told you, my brother won't be able to harm Peter or anyone of us because he knows the result of doing that."

Suddenly, Peter entered the sitting room. Nancy called him to sit beside her. He sat near her and she put her arm around his neck saying:

"Don't be afraid of what has happened. We all love you and we'll protect you. Forget about Clinton, okay?" Peter felt stronger and nodded with a smile.

## Chapter 4

# The Bombing Mission

On the following day, at 10 o'clock a.m. Clinton was walking in the port with his four guards: Thomas, Jerry, Jack and Darwin. He was angry about what has happened between him and Frank yesterday evening. He was staring, with angry eyes, at the small ships that were sailing to and from Hawaii islands. Then, he took out a cigarette and began to smoke. His four guards were standing behind him. Each one was hanging a musket on his back. They were surprised of Clinton's strange actions and looking at each other. Thomas stepped forward and asked:

“Sir, since this morning, you seem not comfortable as usual. Is there anything which troubled you or made you disturbed like this?”

Clinton continued staring at the sea with the cigarette in his mouth without replying for sometimes. Then, he looked at Thomas and said:

“Yes, there is. That young stubborn pilot, Henry Frank.”

“What about him?” Thomas asked, “What has he done?”

“Sir, if anyone makes problem for you, just give orders and we’ll take legal actions against him.” Darwin said.

“Harming him is useless. I’m not targeting him.” Clinton said, “In the end, he is a pilot in USAF. All that is because of that red Indian boy.”

The four guards didn’t understand what Clinton is meaning.

“What do you mean, sir?” Jack asked.

Clinton threw his cigarette in the water below and narrated the whole incident. Then, he added:

“Frank challenges me and swore that he’ll protect that boy at all costs. If I harm him or the boy, he may make a complaint to the government that I harmed a pilot in USAF.”

"A complaint about what?" Thomas asked mockingly, "About harming an Indian boy? That's folly!"

"I know, but he considers this just like harming an adopted dog." Clinton said, "I'll be considered guilty."

Then, he looked at the water and said with a heart filled with hatred:

"But I mustn't let that Indian boy free in this island. I must outsmart Frank with a plan."

"Sir, I think I have a perfect plan." Jerry said, "Frank is pilot and he may go soon in a fighting mission. This will be a perfect chance for you to get rid of the boy."

Clinton thought a little, but he didn't like the idea.

"No, I don't agree. It's just a matter of few hours and he will land back. I must think of another way."

"What shall we do, then?" Thomas asked, "Shall we just look at that Indian living like an American here?"

"No, I won't allow this to happen." Clinton replied shaking his head. Then, he looked at his guards and said:

"But I will do something. I'm just waiting for the right time to come. Then, I'll make this boy unable to smell the air of this island ever again."

Then, the five men walked to the command center building. He sat in his reception room and his guards sat on small chairs near Clinton's table. Clinton stared for sometimes at the map of the Pacific Ocean that was in front of him. Suddenly, Darwin asked:

"Sir, do you know the secret of Frank's love to the boy? He's acting as if he's his father."

"I don't know." Clinton said, "But I'll make him regret his stubbornness."

"Sir, I have a question." Jerry said, "Will Frank and the other pilots go to one of the aircraft carriers?"

"I don't know, but it will be a good chance if something like this happens." Clinton said, "If an order comes to me to take some pilots to a carrier, Frank will be the first."

**********

Two weeks later, at 4 o'clock evening, Clinton was sitting alone in his private reception room dozing off. Suddenly, the phone on the table in front of him began to ring. He quickly opened his eyes and took the phone. It was a call from a big officer in Pearl Harbor.

"Hello, sir." Clinton said with half sleepy eyes.

"Hello, Mr. Clinton." the officer said, "I received an order from the White House that we must start fighting Japan seriously. Give the order to the airbase of your island to bomb Japanese troops who are stationed on a small island which is 150 miles away from Alaska."

"Alaska?! Okay, I'll soon make a meeting." Clinton said.

Clinton put the phone and ordered for a meeting. His four guards, Louis Davisson and some other officers were summoned. Clinton told them about the order. They marked at the island that they are going to hit. Davisson said:

"When we send the B-17 bombers, we must send fighters to escort P-40 Warhawks to avoid the danger of the enemy's Zero fighters."

"Yes, let's send official reports to all the pilots in the island to be ready for tomorrow. They will take off at nine o'clock morning."

Then, the meeting ended and everyone went on his way.

At 5 o'clock evening, many records were printed out. Clinton took a record. He went to see one of the soldiers he knows. This man was Harrison Bumble. He was a fat and lazy soldier and famous for his big cigarette which is in his mouth all the time. Despite all what he's known for, Clinton decided to test him. He saw Bumble sitting on a wooden chair in the port near the sea below with the cigarette in his mouth as usual. He was dozing off and very sleepy.

"Hey! Bumble! Get up." Clinton said giving him the record. Bumble opened his eyes quickly till he was about to fall off his chair.

"You know the pilot, Henry Frank, don't you?" Clinton asked.

"I think I know him." Bumble said taking the record and looking at the sky, "I met him today morning."

"Okay, good. Go to his house and give him this record." Clinton ordered.

"Why shall I do so?" Bumble asked yawning lazily without caring of what he says.

Then, he, suddenly, came back to his sense and said quickly:

"I…I mean…nothing! I apologize, sir. I'm going."

Then, he stood up and went quickly towards Frank's house.

"Stop, Bumble. Stop." Clinton shouted. Then, he stood near Bumble and said:

"Stop being dull and do your job correctly or else you will be…"

"I apologize, sir. I didn't mean. I apologize." Bumble said quickly.

"Okay listen! Don't tell Frank that the record is from me. Okay?"

"Sure, sir." Bumble said saluting Clinton and went away. Clinton took out a cigarette and began to smoke staring at the orange sun disappearing behind the horizon.

"Frank will think I'm going to harm that Indian boy if he knows the record is from me." he thought.

Bumble was walking slowly with the cigarette in his mouth and staring at the sky. When he arrived in front of Frank's door, he knocked it. Frank opened the door and said:

"Oh, hello, Mr. Bumble."

"Hello, Mr. Frank." Bumble said, "Take this official record that is from Mr. Clinton."

Frank was surprised and opened the record. He took out the paper from the envelope. Then, he asked:

"Did Clinton send other records like this to other pilots in this island?"

"Yes, he did I think."

"Okay, you can go." Frank said and closed the door.

Frank went to his room where Nancy was sitting. In the way, he began to read and walk slowly to the room. He sat on the bed near Nancy and showed her the paper saying:

"This's from your brother, Clinton."

Nancy took the paper quickly and read it. Then, she looked at Frank worriedly saying:

"Oh, no. This's the thing that I was afraid of since we have come here. God bless you. The journey is long till that island."

"No problem, dear. Don't be worried. Everything is going to be good." Frank said quietly, "But I'm afraid of

something. As this record is from Clinton, I fear he'll take advantage of my absence and harm our Peter."

"No, be cool, dear." she said staring at him, "Did Clinton send it to you only or to other pilots?"

"Bumble said to others, too." Frank said.

"Then, it means that Clinton doesn't target you. Don't misjudge him. He won't do anything like this because he knows that it's a matter of hours and you will come back. Nothing bad will happen."

Frank nodded and said nothing.

On the following day, Frank woke up early that morning; at six o'clock. He took a bath and wore his official uniform. Nancy brought a cup of tea to his room. Frank was sitting on the bed busy loading his pistol. Nancy put the cup on a nearby table.

"Good morning. Here's your cup." Nancy said.

"Good morning. Thank you, dear."

After he had loaded his pistol, he said to her:

"I swear that I won't spare Clinton if he does anything bad to Peter."

"Don't worry." Nancy said, "You're an awed man and everyone respects you. Clinton himself knows that you are a man of prestige and greatness. He won't harm Peter."

Frank smiled and nodded. He put the pistol in his pocket and began to drink his tea. Sometimes later, Peter

and Martin woke up and wore their clothes to bade farewell to Frank at the airbase.

At that time, Clinton was walking in the port looking at the sea birds flying here and there. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Bumble who was putting a cigarette in his mouth. He was sitting on his chair and sleeping bowing down his head.

“Hey, you!” Clinton called him.

Again, Bumble was about to fall and the cigarette fell from his mouth. He stood up and his eyes were half closed.

“Did you give Frank the record yesterday?” Clinton asked.

“Yes, of course.” Bumble replied slowly.

“Did you tell him that the record is from me?” Clinton asked.

“Yes, of course.” Bumble replied slowly again dreaming of having better nap.

“What?! Yes, of course?! Didn’t I order you yesterday not to tell him about the source of the record? Why do you act so stupidly?” Clinton asked angrily.

Bumble became fully conscious and got scared. He began to apologize saying that he has done that by mistake, but Clinton interrupted his words saying:

“What Apologize?! Are you a kid or a soldier? Committing stupid mistakes and then apologize? I don’t want any excuses.”

Then, Clinton stepped forward and stood near his face warning:

“Listen! This’s the last warning for you. Do your job perfectly or I will depose you from your work and turn you back to America. I don’t want any further failure or else I’ll punish you.”

Bumble got scared and sat on his knees saying:

“Please, sir, forgive me. From today, I’ll be accurate in all my actions. I only ask you for forgiveness”

Clinton didn’t reply and went away.

At 8:40 morning, Frank, Nancy, Peter and Martin arrived at the base. Frank met Edward and shook hands with him.

“We shall fly close to each other, okay? I will fight and you will be my wingman and follow me.” Frank said, “If any Zero attacks me, you must shoot it down immediately before it gets me.”

“Okay, seems to be a good idea.” Edward said, nodding his head. He walked to a P-40 and sat in its cockpit.

All the bombers were being loaded with heavy bombs since the dawn. All the P-40s were full of ammunition and ready to fly. The bombers engines were

turned on. Frank stood near a P-40 and his family was near him. Frank patted at Peter's shoulder saying:

"Oh, my cute boy, don't worry about me and I'll come back again, okay?"

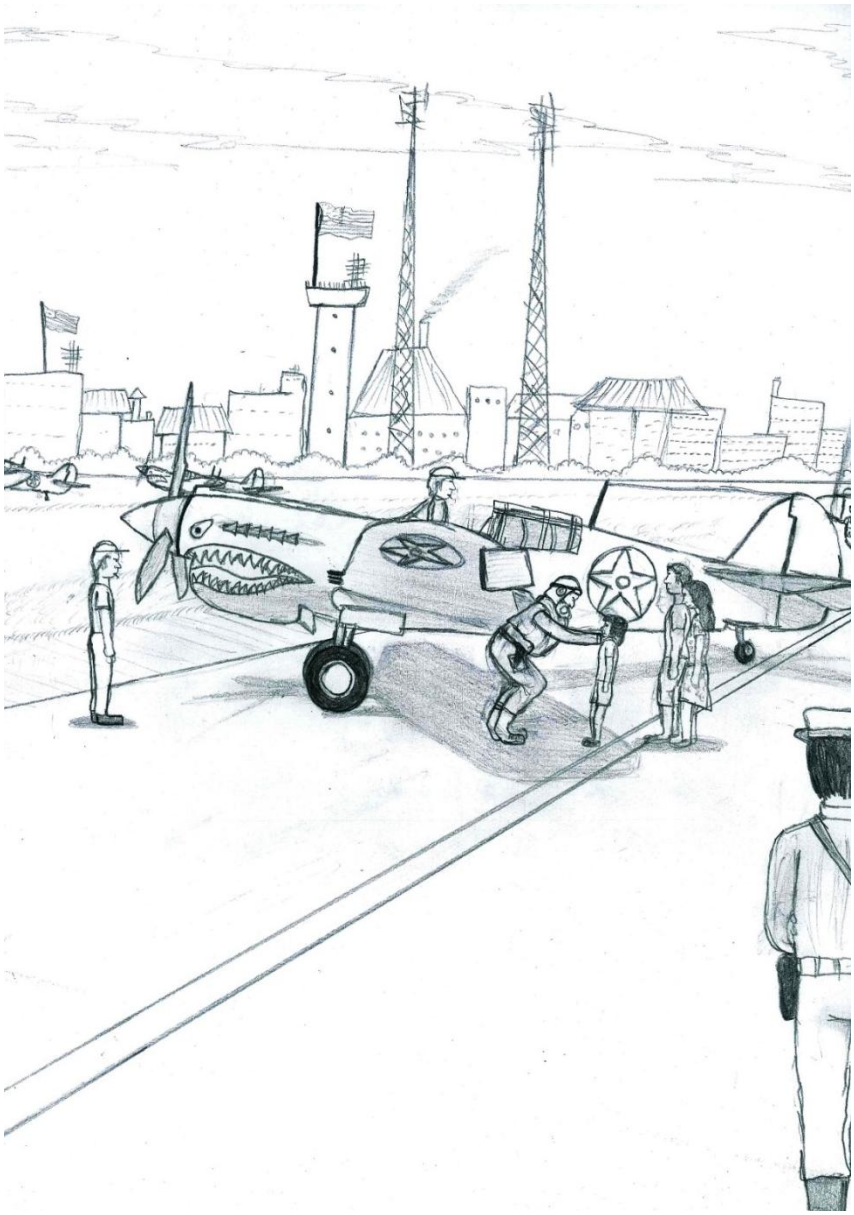
Peter nodded, smilingly. Clinton was walking in the base. His heart was full of anger and hatred and said to Frank:

"Hey! Frank, all the pilots operated the engines and preparing to take off and you waste your time with this native boy. That's why I ordered you to turn this creature back to US."

Frank looked at Clinton angrily without replying. Then, he kissed Nancy and shook hands with Martin whispering into his ears:

"Please take care of the boy while I'm gone."

Martin nodded and Frank quickly climbed the plane and sat in the cockpit. Nancy held Peter's arm and took him away and Martin followed them. Frank turned on the engine and waved to them. An officer fired a flare gun at the sky. Soon, the B- 17 bombers and P- 40 fighters took



*Frank patted at Peter's shoulder saying: "Oh, my cute boy, don't worry about me and I'll come back again, okay?"*

off and Frank flew beside Edward. Peter was staring at Frank's plane flying away towards the sky. Clinton was very annoyed to see Peter still on the base. His four guards stood behind Clinton and whispered to each other. Clinton stepped forward and asked Nancy angrily:

"Why do you still here with the boy? Don't you see now that Frank has disappeared? Or is it the first time in your life to see a B-17 taking off?"

Martin stared at Clinton with eyes of challenge. Clinton took out one of his two pistols and warned:

"Nancy, take the boy or else…"

Peter's heart began to beat strongly. Nancy saw the fear on Peter's eyes which were staring at the pistol. She held his arm and said to Clinton:

"I don't know really why you hate the boy like this. What has he done to you?"

Then, she looked at Martin saying:

"Let's go."

Then, the three went away. Clinton was looking at Peter with evil eyes and he put the pistol back on his belt.

"Sir, why didn't you kill him? This was your best chance." Thomas asked.

"The right time didn't come yet." Clinton replied staring at Peter and walked away.

At two o'clock evening, the B-17s and P-40s landed back safely. Some of the bombers' engines were off and

were making big smokes behind it. Two damaged B-17s landed roughly on the runway without landing gear and the engines were crashed. Frank and Edward's planes landed on the ground safely. They turned the engines off and jumped out of their planes. Frank shook hand with Edward strongly and said:

"Thank you, friend. We did a good job today."

"Yeah, it was a good flight." Edward said, "See you later. Goodbye."

Then, each one went to his own house. Peter was jumping and playing music outside his house. Nancy was sitting on a chair near the door reading a newspaper.

"What a beautiful music!" Frank said suddenly.

Peter was surprised and stopped playing. He couldn't believe his eyes and rushed to Frank and hugged him.

"Oh, my dear Peter, I missed you."

Nancy was surprised, too, and stood up. Frank kissed her and she asked:

"Oh, dear, you came so soon?!"

"What so soon?! It was a very long and boring flight. We flew till the north of the Pacific Ocean."

"I'm glad you are safe, dear." Nancy said happily.

Martin came and shook hands with Frank asking:

"How was the flight, sir? Was there any necessity for fighter escort?"

“Yeah, of course. We were actually fine till we reached a small target island and bombed it.” Frank replied, “But when we were flying back, a squadron of Zeros attacked us suddenly. We, unfortunately, lost a bomber and some were hit badly. Then, the rest of us turned sharply to fight them. While I was fighting, Edward was flying at a distance behind me to protect me. He saved me from three Zeros and my plane was having a little scratch, but everything was fine. It was a good flight and we won the battle at the end, but this battle made me understand that the Japanese are ferocious.”

“Thank God you survived at the end.” Nancy said, “This is the important thing.”

“Did Clinton cause any harm to you?” Frank asked.

“No, he just troubled us a little when we were leaving the base.” Nancy replied, “Nothing else. I told you that he can’t do any harm to us.”

Frank looked at the ground for sometimes and looked at Nancy saying:

“He must thank God that he didn’t do much more than that.”

Then, Frank went inside the house and the rest followed him and closed the door.

Soon, Frank fell into a deep sleep because he was very tired. Peter kept playing a quiet music with his flute sitting on the bed near him.

# Chapter 5

## The Kidnapping

Few months later, it was the 15th. of May, everything was cool in the island. A big aircraft carrier called 'USS Enterprise' was sailing a few kilometers away from Clinton's Island. An officer called Mark Kennedy saw the island with his binocular and said to the men near him:

"I know this island and I know who is in charge of it. I will take more pilots from his island."

At that time, Clinton was sitting comfortably in his private reception room. A cigarette was in his mouth and he was playing cards with his guards and Louis Davisson. Suddenly, his phone rang, and Clinton raised it to his ears.

"Hello." Clinton said.

"I'm Mark Kennedy. An officer in a nearby carrier called 'Enterprise'." Kennedy said, "I'm sailing near your island. By tomorrow, bring me about 15 of your best fighter pilots on your island."

"Alright, sure. Just give me a time and I'll call you again."

Then, he put the phone and thought a little. He took out a record that includes the names of pilots on the island. He gave it to Davisson and said:

"According to your experience, select about 15 of the most skillful pilots on this island to take them to USS Enterprise."

Davisson took the record and looked at the record saying:

"I actually don't know the name of all of them because some are new for me and just came from the main land. But I'll see."

"Sir, the first pilot who must go to the carrier is Henry Frank. You know why?" Jerry said with smile and winking eyes to Clinton.

Clinton nodded with a smile and said:

"Ah! You reminded me. It's the best chance for me to extinguish that boy forever."

"What boy?! About whom are you talking?" Davisson asked in surprise.

"Listen! I'll tell you a secret, but you mustn't tell it to anybody." Clinton said quietly, "There's a pilot in this island called Henry Frank. I'm sure you know him."

"Yes. What's his problem?" Clinton asked.

"This guy is adopting an Indian boy in his house. I want to get rid of that boy." Clinton went on, "Henry Frank has become arrogant because of that boy. Since that time,

I decided to extinguish that boy and irradicate him from my way."

"But why? What did the boy do to you?" Davisson asked.

"Don't be so innocent." Clinton mocked, "That native is living like a king here while his real position is to join the African and Indian workers. He is not different from them. He must work here as a slave or I will color the ground with his blood."

"Is that only the reason?" Davisson asked, "What's our business with that boy? Let him alone and don't anger Mr. Frank. The boy is still a child and he won't be able to work like those strong men."

"Then, he must return back to US. I won't let him live here and I really expected that you will disagree with me, so it isn't of your business now."

"I advise you to leave that boy because Frank won't…"

"How dare you give me such an order?" Clinton asked angrily, "I'm the leader of this island and I have the absolute control over it. Understand?"

"I'm just advising you? Why are you angry?" Davisson asked, "We must respect all pilots and not harm those whom they love. Don't do any action against Frank. He's a good man. Let him stay here."

"I told you not to give me such orders." Clinton said, "Don't waste my time. I hate that boy and I won't spare him. Understand? Now get out of here."

"What?! Do you know what…"

Clinton stood up quickly and shouted:

"Get out of here. Now."

Davisson stood up and stared at Clinton. Thomas and Jack stood up. Thomas stood in front of his face and warned:

"You better save your life rather than that of an Indian. The consequences of disobeying Clinton's orders are serious."

Davisson looked at both guards angrily and walked quickly to the door.

"When you go out, don't tell my secret to anyone or else…"

Davisson opened the door and closed it strongly. Clinton sat down again and threw his cigarette to a near by garbage. Then, he looked at Jerry and said:

"I wish I didn't tell him about the boy. He'll soon tell Frank."

"Don't worry, sir. It's going to be simple." Jerry said, "Send a spy to monitor him and see his next steps. Then, if he does any wrong action or thinks of doing so, we'll take a suitable action against him."

Clinton agreed and sent Jack for this mission. Then, he began to mark on the names of the pilots who will go including Frank and even his friends like Edward.

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At evening, a soldier knocked Frank's door. Frank opened the door and the soldier gave him an official record. Frank thanked him and closed the door. Then, he sat on the seat of the sitting room and read the record. That moment, Peter entered the room and sat near Frank after his eyes fell on the record. Frank sighed loudly and said:

"I'm deeply sorry to say that I won't stay for a long time in this island. All of you will stay alone here."

"What?! Why? What's the matter?" Peter asked in surprise.

"Go and call Nancy first, dear." Frank ordered with a smile.

After Peter and Nancy had come into the sitting room. Frank said to Nancy:

"My dear, this record was sent to me. An order has come to me that I must leave and join a nearby aircraft carrier."

"Oh, no! This isn't good." Nancy said, "How will I be able to stay without you? What if Japanese fighters attack your carrier? How will you survive?"

“This’s the heart of the soldier. The brave soldier doesn’t think so.” Frank said, “But whatever happens, I will remain loving you. The true soldier doesn’t fight because he hates who is in front of him, but because he loves what is behind him.”

Nancy smiled and kissed him. Frank looked at Peter and said:

“I also love you, my boy. I’ll remain loving you, but don’t worry about me. I hope that I find a chance to come back and see you.”

Then, he stood up and looked at Nancy saying:

“Okay, I’m going out and come back later. Just prepare my bag and clothes.”

Then, he left the house and went to Dr. Arthur. The latter welcomed him and gave some juice. Frank began to drink and told him that he’s going to the carrier ‘USS Enterprise’ with other 14 pilots on this island.

“Oh, really?” Dr. Arthur asked, “God blesses you. The carriers are very dangerous because they are the main target of the Japanese.”

“Don’t worry about me. The carriers won’t be alone and will be with escort of battleships and cruisers. They can protect the carriers from air raids and sea battles.” Frank said, “I came to tell you this news as a friend. I’ll be far away for months or even years till the war ends. So, I

ask you to take care of my family and help them when they are in need."

"Sure, sure, friend." Dr. Arthur said.

"Thank you, dear. I trust you. You saved Peter's life and I'm sure you'll do good for them." Frank said.

"Of course."

Frank finished all the cup and said:

"Okay, friend, I have to leave now. I apologize if I disturbed you."

"No, no disturb." Dr. Arthur.

Frank waved to the doctor and left.

At night, Frank was in the sitting room. He was drinking tea and reading newspapers. Suddenly, someone knocked the door and Frank opened the door. The visitor was Edward. After greeting each other, they sat, and Edward told Frank that he's going to join the carrier.

"The same thing is with me. I'm also going to the carrier." Frank said.

"Wow! That's exciting." Edward said happily, "It's good to be together as friends."

"Yes, of course." Edward said, "Your family will stay here without you, right?"

"Yes, but Martin will take care of everything. He's a good man." Frank said, "Dr. Arthur will also lend a helping hand when they're in need."

Edward chatted with Frank for an hour. Then, he went to his home.

**********

On the day of leaving, Frank and his family went to the port early that morning. Frank saw Dr. Arthur standing looking at the sea. He shook hands with him saying:

"I just came here to bade farewell to you hoping for you a safe life on the carrier." Dr. Arthur said.

Frank smiled and thanked him. That moment, Edward came carrying a small bag. There was a small ship waiting for the 15 pilots to carry them to the carrier which was about seven km away from the island. The pilots began to board the ship.

Frank sat on his knees, hugged Peter and patted on his hair saying:

"My dear, don't worry about me. I'll come back at the end."

"I'll miss you so much." Peter said sadly.

"I'll miss you too. I love you, my boy." Frank said and kissed his head. Then, he stood up and hugged Nancy saying:

"Don't worry about me, my love. Whatever happens, I won't forget you. I love you."

“I love you too. God blesses you.” Nancy said with tearing eyes. Frank wiped her tears and kissed her. Then, he went to Martin, shook his hand and patted on his shoulders saying quietly to him:

“Please, take care of Peter. Don’t allow anyone to harm him.”

“Sure, sir.” Martin said nodding his head.

Frank shook hands, again, with Dr. Arthur and walked with Edward to the ship.

Clinton was watching all this from a distance with his guards. He pressed his teeth in anger looking at the boy.

“I’ll show him.” he said.

“But sir, I’ve an issue.” Jack said, “If you kill Peter or cause any serious harm to him, will you know what Frank’s reaction will be when he hears that?”

“I’ll try to get rid of the boy indirectly.” Clinton said, “I had a plan yesterday and it’s perfect. I’ll send the boy to deserted island till he dies of starvation, thirst or get killed by the Japanese.”

“It’s a good idea, but I think you must sacrifice by sending some workers, who work here, with Peter.” Jerry suggested, “So that Frank doesn’t think you targeted him personally. Losing few workers won’t affect the workforce on the island because they are cheap and we can

replace them. You can justify this by saying that you wanted to get rid of the heavy loads on this island."

Clinton smiled and nodded.

The ship sailed away to the carrier after few minutes. Nancy, Peter and Martin went back to their home.

Clinton decided to kidnap Peter after few days. Frank won't be able to do anything as he's on the carrier. Jerry signed on the list of the names of the African and Indian workers who will join Peter in his deadly journey. The list included 35 workers.

On the following day, Clinton phoned the captain of the carrier and asked about the pilots' arrival:

"Yes, they are on the carrier now. Thanks for your service." the captain replied.

"You are welcome." Clinton said smilingly and looked at his four guards. He put the phone and laughed saying:

"I hope we succeed in our plan. I won't show mercy to that boy. I'll let him know that the right place for him to live is behind the mountains near the bears and not in US or its islands. I'll make him understand that, but after it becomes too late for him."

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Two weeks later, at midnight, Clinton woke up after he dreamt that he killed Peter, fried his flesh and ate it. He slept again and dreamt that he fired his pistol at an American F4F Wildcat fighter. In the morning at 6 o'clock, Clinton forgot the second dream, but he kept thinking about the first dream while eating his breakfast. He was pressing his teeth in anger and said to himself:

"Frank has gone for two weeks and I haven't started the game yet, but I must start. I won't let that boy come to my dreams again."

Then, he stood up and wore his uniform. He put his two pistols on his belt and went out of the house.

At eight o'clock morning, he was walking with his four guards with a cigarette in his mouth.

"I want today to finish the boy. Darwin and Jack, you both go, with the help of soldiers, and capture all the workers whose names are on the list." he ordered.

Darwin and Jack saluted Clinton and walked to the workplace. Clinton ordered Thomas and Jerry to follow him to Frank's house.

Darwin and Jack gathered the workers. Jack was carrying a paper and calling the names which are written on it. After anyone's name is called, Darwin was ordering them to stand a side.

That time, Nancy had prepared breakfast and she was bringing some food on glass dishes to the table in the

sitting room. When she went back to the kitchen, she and Martin, who was working with her, heard a knock on the door. Martin went out from the kitchen towards the door. Peter followed Martin without knowing the danger that is waiting for him. When Martin unlocked the door, Clinton pushed the door violently and opened it asking loudly:

"Where is the boy?"

Martin was pushed back and lost his balance till he was about to fall. Clinton's eyes fell on Peter and said:

"Come on, lad. You have to come with us."

Then, Thomas caught Peter's arm violently. Peter screamed in fear. Nancy rushed to the sitting room to see what's going on. She was stunned to see her brother and his guards catching Peter.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"I won't allow any native to live here like a king in my island." Clinton said.

"I won't let you harm the boy." Martin shouted angrily.

He rushed to Clinton and raised his right hand to knock him. Clinton, with his left arm, caught his hand and held his neck tightly with the other hand. Clinton was very strong, and Martin got suffocated. Nancy decided to act quickly before something bad happens. She picked one of Clinton's two pistols and aimed it at him.

"Leave Martin alone." she threatened, "Right now."

Clinton looked at his sister without any sign of fear. Nancy was looking at him with eyes filled with tears and her lips and hands were shaking. Then, Clinton pushed Martin strongly to the food table. The table fell with the glass dishes of food on the ground. The dishes were smashed, and Martin fell on the sharp glass pieces. His right hand was hurt badly. Then, Clinton grabbed the pistol violently from her hand and shouted:

"How dare you do such a thing? If you do something like this again, I won't spare you."

Then, he looked at Thomas and Jerry and ordered them saying:

"Now, let's take the boy."

They soon walked out of the house pulling Peter with them like a dog. The latter began to scream to Nancy.

"No, don't do this, please, please. Tell me, where're you going?" Nancy shouted helplessly with eyes full of tears.

She rushed out of the house behind them and fell on her knees. She caught Clinton's clothes and requested him saying:

"Please, my dear brother, spare Peter. What wrong has he done to you?"

Clinton looked up at the sky and grumbled angrily.

"Get away from me." he threatened, "Or else I'll do something which will make me regret forever."

He kicked her with his boot and walked quickly.

"No, brother, no, don't harm him, please." she requested, sadly, sitting on the ground.

Peter was looking at Nancy and screaming. Clinton took out one of his two pistols and aimed at Peter's head threatening:

"If you make any voice again, I'll make you silent forever. If you want a safe journey, just keep quiet."

In a moment, Peter got frozen with fear and walked silently. Nancy was still chasing them requesting Clinton to spare Peter, but he ignored her.

Few minutes later, they arrived at the port. Darwin stepped forward and saluted Clinton saying:

"Sir, we have done what you ordered us. Look! These are all the useless blacks and red Indians who are going to face their doomed fate."

Clinton smiled and nodded. Thomas pushed Peter to them. When the workers heard that, they got puzzled and scared. One of them stepped forward and asked Clinton:

"Sir, we want to know exactly what's happening? What fate? What have we done? We have been working…"

"Shut up, you stupid fellow. Who asked you to speak?" Clinton asked angrily and slapped him hard on his face.

“I’m not going to have mercy on you.” Clinton shouted angrily at them, “You’re an extra load on this island so, I’ll send you to a deserted island to die there either of starvation, thirst or be bombed by the Japanese and become blacker than what you are now. You don’t deserve to live.”

“No, please, no.” Nancy shouted.

Many people crowded there to see what was going on. Suddenly, a voice between the crowd shouted:

“Hey! What’s happening?”

It was Louis Davisson. He stepped forward and asked:

“What are you doing? Are you mad? Why are you going to banish all those guys to an empty island? What have they done?”

“Shut up and don’t intervene in my affairs. Go away and don’t ask me silly old questions like these. You must know who you are.”

“Clinton, you aren’t the president of USA. You don’t have the rights to do what you like on this island.” Davisson advised, “I won’t allow you to do anything to those men, otherwise, I’ll make a complaint to the government. Let those guys on their own.”

The eyes of the workers and Peter fell on Davisson, thinking that he’s the only hope for letting them survive.

“And who are you to give me such orders? Go away or I’ll make everybody here stunned.” Clinton threatened angrily.

“Instead of threatening me, just tell me only one crime those guys have committed, so I’ll be convinced.” Davisson said quietly.

“It isn’t of your business. Get away from here.” Clinton shouted.

“What it isn’t of my business? I won’t allow you to harm those men.”

Clinton was filled with rage, but he concealed his emotions and looked at his four guards. Jack and Darwin stepped forward and stood in front of Davisson. Jack made a gesture for him to leave. Davisson looked at both soldiers angrily and said to Clinton:

“I’ll show you, Clinton.” Davisson said, “These acts won’t pass without a punishment.”

Then, he walked away, and a soldier followed him.

“Try to be cool, sir.” the soldier said.

“This rough man isn’t focusing on fighting the Japanese, but he just wastes his time in fighting against us.” Davisson said, “I will show him.”

Clinton looked at the captured men. Many soldiers were surrounding them carrying muskets on their backs. Clinton asked Jack:

“Have you prepared a suitable boat?”

"Yes, sir, a big one." he replied with a smile and pointed at the boat.

"Alright, put those; garbage, in the boat and sail now."

"No, no, please my brother, spare them. Do that for me, please." Nancy requested helplessly with tearing eyes.

Clinton ignored her and began to smoke. He kept looking at the men who are being pulled towards the boat. They were piled up in the middle of the boat. Fifteen soldiers were distributed by the sides of the boat carrying their muskets. Peter was very scared and looked at the port with tearing eyes. The boat began to sail away. Nancy looked at the departing boat and lost hope.

Clinton smiled wickedly with the cigarette in his mouth and sighed loudly.

"Finally, you fulfilled your wish, sir." Thomas said, "You are not going to see that boy again."

"Where is that deserted island?" Darwin asked, "Is it far or near? What's its name?"

"It doesn't have a name actually." Clinton replied, "It's about 40 km from here. It's famous of its big wooden hut on its shore. It was built 200 years ago by sailors of sailing ships."

"Ah! But why did you choose that island and sent them to it?" Darwin asked.

“That island is very bad. It has a thick jungle in its middle.” Clinton said, “It has no fresh water for drinking. The jungle is also full of deadly poisonous snakes. Also, I heard that the Japanese planes are roaming in the sky these days. If they want to bomb any of our American islands, they will pass over that island. When they see any sign of life there, they will soon bomb the island and consume all their ammunition there. Then, our islands will be saved. I hope something like this happens so that Peter dies in the end by the hand of the Japanese.”

“But how the trees there are able to survive without fresh water?” Thomas asked.

“I’m not sure, but they might depend on rains as a main source.” Clinton said, “Rains are very heavy in the pacific especially in Hawaiian areas.”

Nancy was staring at the boat disappearing in the horizon. She was very sad and angry. Clinton walked back to the command center building. Suddenly, he saw Nancy standing in front of him with eyes filled with tears.

“How cruel you are! You are even worse than the Nazi Germans.” she said.

Clinton ignored her and walked away saying to his guards:

“What a mad sister I have!”

“Yes, she acts as if she is his mother.” Darwin said.

“Sir, why didn’t you take Frank’s servant with them?” Thomas asked, “Look how he tried to stop you! Why didn’t you show him the right place of his arrogance?”

“No, Nancy depends on him while Frank is away.” Clinton replied, “She won’t be able to manage her life alone without a servant. Only because of this, he was spared, otherwise, he’s nothing in front of my eyes.”

“But sir, I’m not comfortable from his side.” Jerry said, “I think he might work hard to get that boy back.”

“If he tries to do so, I won’t let him live.” Clinton said, “Then, I’ll take Nancy back to San Francisco.”

“But the fear is that he might steal a boat or do something that will rescue the boy.” Jerry said.

“Ah! Yes, you are genius. I didn’t think about that earlier.” Clinton said, “But I’ll solve it.”

Clinton went to the port again with his four guards. He saw Bumble sitting, singing and smoking his cigarette as usual. Clinton called him. He stood up and saluted Clinton.

“Listen Bumble! I’m going to give you a task.” Clinton said, “Don’t let anyone sail by a boat for three days whatever his excuse might be. Tell them that the area isn’t safe and full of enemy Zeros or submarines. Okay? No sailing except for the main official ships that are sailing to Hawaii.”

"Yes, sir." Bumble replied with a salute.

"Listen! Throw your carelessness away these days." Clinton said, "It's a very simple task and just show me that you will be able to do it. Don't fail or else I'll send you back to US with no job. Did you understand?"

"Sure, sir, sure. I'll do it perfectly." Bumble promised.

Then, Clinton departed the port with his guards.

Nancy returned home with a heavy heart. The door was open. She entered the sitting room. She saw Martin sitting on the floor using a handkerchief and cleaning the blood from his right hand. Nancy was shocked and asked:

"Oh! What happened to you? Where did this all blood come from?"

"It's just the broken glasses, but don't mind, madam. I'm alright." Martin replied.

Then, he asked:

"Where is Peter?"

"My cruel brother sent him with some workers to an empty island." She replied with a great sadness.

"What?! Are you serious?!" Martin asked in surprise and stood up, "Did you try to stop him?"

"Of course, I did. I gave it the best shot to make his heart melt, but his heart was harder than a stone." Nancy said with tearing eyes, "He didn't listen to me at all."

Then, she bent and took her favorite glass plate which was broken into two parts. She stared at the plate with her bright tearing eyes.

“Madam don’t lose hope. We still have time.” Marin said encouraging her.

Nancy looked at him and asked:

“What are we going to do?”

“What about stealing a boat and chase them?” Martin suggested.

“Chase whom? You are only alone, and we don’t have weapons.” Nancy objected, “And what if Clinton is still there? Or even if he isn’t there, he must have put guards at the port.”

Then, both began to think. Martin closed the door and lent on it thinking.

*She stared at the plate with her bright tearing eyes.*

“Listen! I’ve an idea.” Nancy said suddenly, “Go and bring Dr. Arthur as fast as possible. He’s a wise man. I’m sure he’ll give us a helping opinion.”

“Alright, this’s a good idea.” Martin said.

He changed his clothes, quickly, and went out of the house. He knocked the door of the doctor’s house. The doctor opened the door and welcomed him. He was surprised to see Martin’s wounds on his right hand. When Martin told him the whole story, he was stunned.

“I can’t imagine that the matter reached to that extent. It was expected to see like these crimes in Nazi Germany, but not here.” Dr. Arthur said, “It’s astonishing. Poor boy!”

“Yes, Nancy asked me to bring you to her house for help. She trusts you.”

“Okay, I’ll follow you.”

Martin walked quickly to the house and after sometimes, Dr. Arthur came. When he arrived home, Nancy welcomed him and requested for help.

“Okay, I think we alone won’t be able to do anything. The only way to rescue the boy is to bring Frank here. I’m sure he’ll fly a seaplane to that island.

Nancy thought a little, but she didn’t like the idea and said:

“It’s a good idea, but I, actually, don’t agree. Because my cruel brother won’t allow him to use a

seaplane. Also, how will Frank be able to come from his carrier? This's impossible. He won't be allowed to come from the carrier for such a reason."

"Just try, Madam. Frank must come here because he'll be able to solve the problem. He's a soldier and well-experienced man." Dr. Arthur said, "We alone won't be able to do anything."

"He won't be able to come from the carrier." Nancy repeated sadly, "The captain and officers there won't allow him."

"Just try, madam. Just try." Dr. Arthur insisted.

"Okay, I will." she said.

She went to the house phone. Frank had taught her how to contact with the carrier two weeks ago before he traveled, so she easily began to phone the carrier. The phone of the main office of the captain's cabin rang. Nancy was waiting eagerly.

Martin and Dr. Arthur just looked at each other with worried eyes fearing the consequences of their brave act.

# Chapter 6

## Frank Takes Risks

On the aircraft carrier, the officer, Kennedy, was sitting in the main office of the captain. He was alone and was drinking tea and reading a book. After hearing the ringing, he lifted the phone and said:

"Hello, who's with me?"

"I'm Nancy, the wife of the pilot Henry Frank." Nancy replied.

"Okay, what's the matter? What do you want?" Kennedy said.

"Please, I need to speak to Frank now. It's an important matter." Nancy pleaded, "Please, bring him as fast as possible, please."

"Okay, okay. I'll bring him. Just wait a minute." Kennedy said.

"Okay, thanks, and I want to speak to him alone." Nancy said, "Nobody must be with him in the room."

"Alright, I'm bringing him soon." Kennedy said and put the phone. He stood up and went outside quickly carrying his cup.

Frank and Edward were walking on the deck of the carrier eating sandwich. While talking, Kennedy came and called Frank saying:

“Hey! Frank.”

“Yes, sir.” Frank said with a salute.

“Go to the captain’s office. Your wife wants to speak to you.” Kennedy said, “She seemed to be very troubled and disturbed.”

Edward looked at Frank in surprise. A sudden feeling attacked Frank’s mind that something bad happened to Peter. He nodded and rushed to the captain’s office. He took the phone and called Nancy.

“Hello, are you Frank?” she asked.

“Yes, dear, what’s the matter?” Frank asked.

“Are you alone?” she asked again.

“Yes, yes. What’s going on? Why are you so troubled?”

Then, Nancy told him the terrible story of kidnapping Peter. After narrating all the story, Frank’s eyes turned red and was very furious.

“How dare he do such a cruel thing?”

“Just be cool, dear. Lower your voice.” Nancy said quietly.

“I’ll show him. I swear I won’t let this go without punishment.” he swore.

“What are you going to do?” Nancy asked.

“Okay, listen! I’ll fly back to Hawaii.” Frank suggested, “I must solve this problem.”

“But will the captain allow you to do so?” Nancy asked worriedly.

“I’ll speak with him. Don’t worry about that.” Frank said and ended the call.

“I’ll show him that he must never harm Peter again while I’m away.” he grumbled angrily.

He went to an office where the captain and Kennedy were chatting together. Frank saluted them and told the captain that something had happened to his family and he must move immediately to solve it. He had to leave the carrier for sometimes and come back. The captain was surprised and asked:

“What?! How can you do that?”

“I’m sorry, sir, but it is a serious matter.” Frank requested.

“But we have important missions the next days. We’re on our way to Midway and we need every pilot here.” the captain said, “You are going to escort the DPS Dauntless diving bombers and help them in the mission of destroying the enemy’s carriers.”

“I’m sorry indeed, but I won’t be absent for long.” Frank said, “I’ll try to come back this evening or tomorrow morning. I promise. Please.”

“Okay, let him.” Kennedy said to the captain, “Frank is a good man and he’ll come. You also trust him.”

“Okay, okay. I’ll allow you.” the captain said.

“Thank you, sir. That’s nice of you.” Frank said happily.

“But I fear something.” the captain said, “What if you meet a danger in your way? The sky isn’t safe at all.”

“No problem, sir. Just fill my fighter with ammunition and everything is going to be alright.” Frank suggested.

“Okay, as you like.” the captain said, but he wasn’t satisfied. He ordered the men to prepare an F4F Wildcat fighter for Frank. Frank went to his bed and took out his pistol which was under the pillow. He put it in his pocket and his face was very angry. He went back to the deck and Edward met him.

“Hey, friend! What’s going on? Why do you look so troubled and angry?” Edward asked.

Frank looked at him and said:

“Listen! I’ll tell you, but please, don’t tell anyone about the story? It’s a secret, agree?”

“Agree, what’s it?” Edward asked.

Then, Frank told him the story and Edward was surprised and couldn’t believe that Clinton can do that.

“But I’ll show him.” Frank said.

"But you'll fly alone towards Clinton's Island, right?" Edward asked.

"Yes, but don't worry. My plane will be loaded completely." Frank said.

"Oh! Shall I fly with you to protect you? It will be dangerous if more than a Zero attack you." Edward said.

"No, the captain has reluctantly agreed to let me fly. He won't let any more pilots to depart the carrier. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

Suddenly, a man shouted:

"Hey! Frank, your Wildcat is ready."

"Okay, I'm coming." Frank shouted. He looked at Edward saying:

"Goodbye, friend. I won't be absent for long."

"Be careful, the way is dangerous."

"I'll be fine, bye." Frank said waving to him and walked to his plane. He shook hands with Kennedy.

"Okay, Frank. I'll be in contact with you by radio." Kennedy said.

"Alright, sir. I'm very indebted to you. Thank you." Frank said and climbed to his plane.

He turned on the engine and saluted the men. The men waved to him. The plane ran and took off from the carrier.

Frank flew near big and white clouds to avoid detection. It was a long flight and Kennedy was speaking

with Frank through the radio. Suddenly, Frank observed two Japanese aircraft carriers with large number of battleships and cruisers. He was shocked and told Kennedy what he has seen.

"Okay, Frank, just be cool." Kennedy said, "If they had seen you, you would have been dead by now."

Frank raised the fighter higher and touched the clouds. Suddenly, he saw some anti-aircraft canons' pullets passing by him and exploding around him like balloons.

"Damn it, they saw me." Frank shouted and began to fly left and right to avoid being shot. The Japanese continued firing at him till he was out of their range. Frank took a sigh of relief. He looked back towards the carriers. Suddenly, he opened his eyes wide in astonishment saying:

"Oh, no. Two enemy Zeros; seven o'clock, low."

"What?! This what we have feared of." Kennedy said, "Fight back before they shoot you down."

"Curse upon them! They are going to waste my time." Frank said angrily, "Do I have time for dogfights?"

The two Japanese Zeros began to fire at Frank's Wildcat. Frank turned left and right saying:

"Offfff, this isn't good. They're firing at me."

The two enemy pilots continued to fire without mercy. Suddenly, two shots hit the right wing of Frank's plane.

"No, no. I took a hit. I took a hit, but it's a little scratch. No problem." Frank said.

"Frank, try to outmaneuver those guys or you'll be shot down." Kennedy warned.

"Alright, sir." Frank said pressing his teeth. He looked at the mirror above and said:

"This ends now."

He suddenly raised the fighter higher and became upside down. The two Zeros passed under him in a high speed. In a moment, Frank became behind them. When the two pilots realized that their enemy became on their tails, each one flew into different direction. Frank understood their plan, but he was determined to get rid of one of them before the other gets the chance and shoots him down. He chased him and opened fire, but he was worried about the other. He saw him by his mirror. He was behind him directly.

"Anyway, I'll destroy the one which is in front of me first at any cost." he said.

He continued firing at his target, but the latter was flying in all directions to confuse Frank. Frank couldn't aim well at him and he got furious.

“Why don’t you burn down? Come on, Frank. Come on.” he said pressing his teeth with anger.

Then, he made a better aim, took a deep breath and opened fire at the enemy. Several shots hit the fuselage of the Zero. It soon began to fall leaving a thick black smoke behind it.

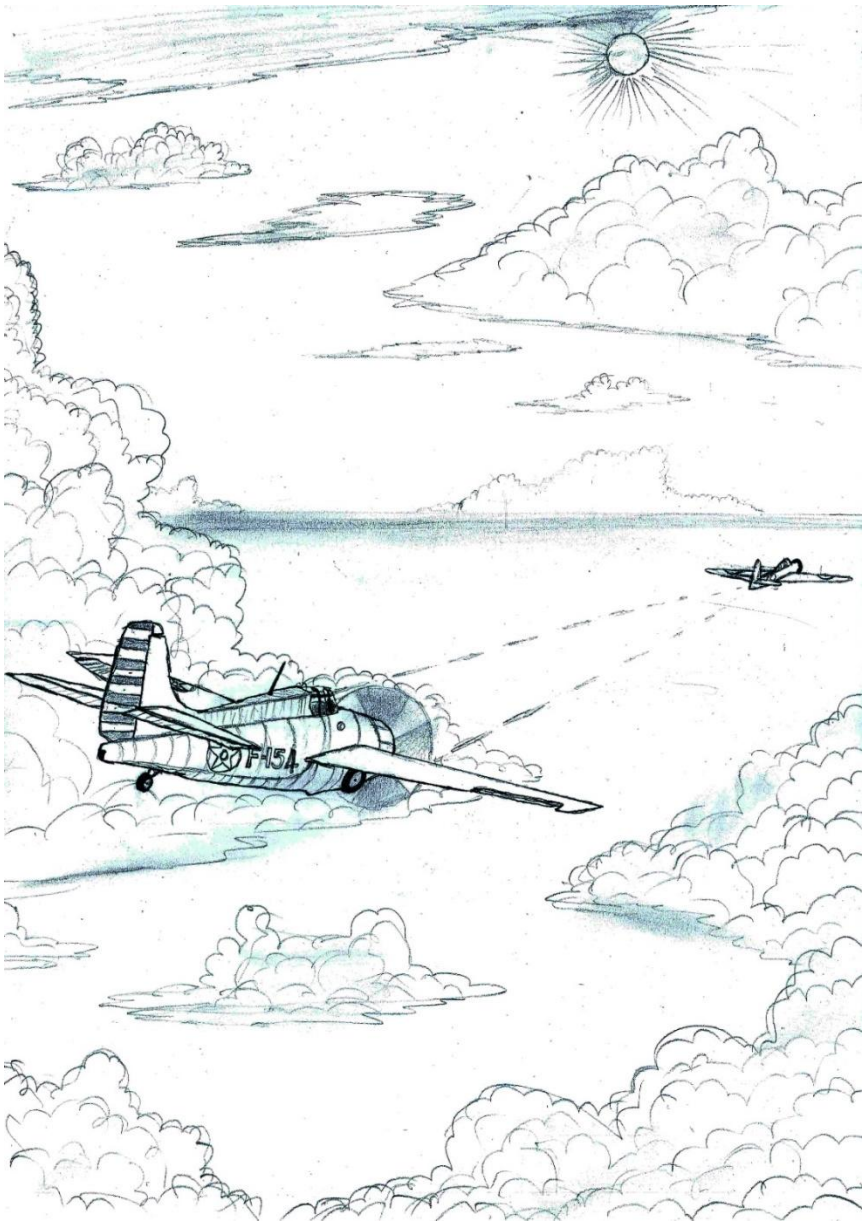
“Thank God. I shot down one.” Frank said looking at the mirror.

The other Zero opened fire at the Wildcat. Frank got an idea and soon dived with his plane towards the sea. The enemy Zero dived behind him and continued firing. A minute later, Frank was flying in a very low altitude above the water surface and the stubborn Japanese pilot continued chasing him. He fired again and again. Suddenly, a shot hit the main body of the Wildcat.

“Oh, no, I took another hit. But I won’t give him a chance to hit me again.” Frank said.

He pushed the throttles back to him to reduce his speed. His plane began to fly slower and slower. The Zero passed by him in a high speed and became in front of Frank. The latter pushed the throttles forward again to increase the speed. He aimed well at the enemy and opened fire at him. The zero was damaged badly and fell on the water. Frank sighed loudly and said:

“Thank God! I shot down the second one.”




*Then, he made a better aim, took a deep breath and opened fire at the enemy.*

"Very good. Be careful the next time not to be seen by enemy." Kennedy said.

Frank flew higher again and touched the clouds. He looked calmly at the sea to see the main American islands.

An hour later, Frank observed Clinton's Island. He flew in a low altitude and pulled out the landing gear. The soldiers on the port saw the Wildcat with its opened landing gear. They knew that the plane is going to land on the island. One of the soldiers rushed to tell Clinton about the coming fighter.

The soldier went to the command center building. Clinton was sitting in his private room with his guards playing cards and smoking. The soldier knocked the door and entered the room. He saluted Clinton and said:

"Sir, an F4F Wildcat fighter came landing on our airbase."

"Really, is it from one of our carriers?" Clinton asked.

"I think so, but I'm not sure. I just came to inform you, sir."

"Okay, you can go." Clinton said. Then, he looked at the four guards, stood up and added:

"Okay, I hope that something bad mustn't have happened to our carriers. Let's go and see what's going on."

Then, all of them went out of the command center building towards the airbase. A bad thought struck Jerry's mind that Frank has come to the island, but he kept quiet. Frank landed safely on the runway of the base. He stopped beside the P-40 Warhawk fighter. He jumped out of the cockpit. Some soldiers stood near the Wildcat and asked Frank about this strange arrival.

"No, nothing bad happened to the navy." Frank replied and walked quickly. Clinton and his guards entered the base. Suddenly, they saw Frank walking in front of them. Frank stood, suddenly, after seeing Clinton. His eyes turned red and asked:

"You clumsy fellow, what have you done today? How dare you do such things behind me?"

Clinton was stunned by seeing Frank, but he was furious of the way he talked.

"How dare you? Did you come from your carrier for a silly reason like this?" Clinton asked, "How did the captain allow you to leave for a reason like this?"

"This's not your business." Frank said, "I swear that I won't spare you if something happens to Peter."

"You and Peter go to hell together. You aren't going to find that boy again." Thomas said angrily.

"Sir, I swear that I expected that the Wildcat's pilot is Frank." Jerry said.

"Listen Frank! Forget about the boy because I won't give you any chance to help him." Clinton threatened, "Don't think of flying a seaplane or sailing by a boat."

"You'll see that you won't be able to stand in my way." Frank said challenging him, "Put these words carefully in your mind. In saving a member of my family, I'll disobey your orders."

Then, he walked away quickly. Clinton was full of rage and touched his pistol. Jerry patted on Clinton's shoulder saying:

"Sir just be cool. Violence isn't the solution. Frank is a pilot in USAF and harming him is a great crime."

"But I swear that if he tries to save the boy, I will soon take legal actions against him." Clinton said pressing his teeth.

"Sir, I think it's better to stay in the airbase." Jack suggested, "This way, he won't be able to steal any seaplane."

Clinton agreed and they sat on chairs there waiting for Frank to come back.

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Sometimes later, Frank reached the house, knocked the door and opened it. Nancy, Martin and Dr. Arthur were in the sitting room. They have just finished cleaning the

room from the broken sharp glasses. They couldn't believe their eyes after seeing Frank. Nancy rushed to him and hugged him with tearing eyes.

"Oh, dear, you won't be able to imagine what has happened to us." she said sadly.

Frank wiped her tears and said:

"Don't worry, my dear. I'll do my best effort. I came flying from my carrier for this reason despite the difficulties I met."

He looked at Martin and shook hands with him and was surprised to see the wounds.

"Because I resisted and tried to stop Clinton." Martin said.

"Thank you for your bravery." Frank said.

The three men and Nancy began to discuss the ways of saving Peter. Frank told them that he knows the island which Clinton was speaking about. The island is very dangerous and doesn't have fresh water.

"Oh, my God, Peter will surely die of snakes bites if he goes through the jungle especially if he wants to drink water." Nancy said.

"It's impossible to steal a seaplane." Frank said, "Clinton words always go and the soldiers in this island obey him not me. The best thing is to sail by an engine boat."

"But Clinton would have surely put guards in the port." Nancy said.

"That isn't a problem. Tricking the guards will make the difference." Frank said winking his eyes to her, "We'll tell them that we are going in a hunting trip. I'll wear normal civil clothes and go as a hunter. No one will recognize me or you."

"Perfect. I liked that." Dr. Arthur said, "Sounds wonderful."

"Yes, I'm really impressed." Martin said.

"Listen doctor! Martin will surely go with me. Will you join us?" Frank asked.

"Yes, sure." Dr. Arthur replied.

"But we must have weapons with us for our security." Martin suggested, "We don't have anything while you have only your pistol."

"My pistol is enough for me, but I'll bring two muskets for you to be in shape of real hunters." Frank said, "But the most important thing that we must have a hook, nets and some sandworms to trick the guards. We'll also carry many bottles of water and some boxes of food. I'm sure that they will be hungry."

"Yes, this's very important." Nancy said, "Peter was kidnapped while we were preparing breakfast."

"Okay, I'll buy the food and the bottles of water first. Then…"

“And I’ll buy a net.” Dr. Arthur said, “I’ve a hook because I used to hunt fish here on holidays. I’ll go also and buy bottles of water. You go for the weapons first.”

“Okay, good idea. I’ll bring food and weapons for you.” Frank said, “You Martin come with me.”

“And I’ll prepare clothes for you to wear them after you return.” Nancy said.

Frank nodded and went out of the house with the doctor and Martin. An hour later, Dr. Arthur came to Frank’s house carrying two boxes, his hook, a net and a small handbag.

He was tired and sat on the chair. Nancy gave him a cup of water and asked:

“What’s there in that small bag?”

“Medical items and medicines. There are also enough anti-venom serums if anyone is bit by snake.” Dr. Arthur replied.

“You’ll save all of them, right? Not Peter only.” Nancy said.

“Yes, of course.” Dr. Arthur replied.

Suddenly, the door was opened and Frank entered with Martin. They were carrying two muskets and food.

“I bought a lot of much food from the restaurant.” Frank said to Nancy, “I was also able to convince the soldiers to take two muskets.”

"Take your weapons and this's your ammunition." Frank said to Martin and Dr. Arthur, "But the two muskets are loaded. Don't use the weapons except when necessary."

"Thanks." Dr. Arthur and Martin said.

Frank took a compass from his room to help him know directions in the wide ocean. He looked at his watch and said:

"Now it's twelve o'clock. It might take long till we reach that island by boat. If we move now, we'll arrive at sunset. So, we don't have time. Let's carry our things and go."

He waved to Nancy after going outside saying:

"Don't be sad, dear. I won't come without Peter."

"Bless you." Nancy said with tearing eyes and closed the door.

They all went out carrying their food, water and hunting items to the port. When they arrived, no soldier stopped them there. The three were puzzled and thought that Clinton hasn't put any guards.

"It's our chance. It's a golden one." Frank said.

They went to the edge of the port and were about to cross a wooden path bridge that leads to the boats. Bumble was sitting on a chair in the beginning of the path. He was sleepy and dozing off with cigarette in his mouth. He, suddenly, opened his eyes when he felt a movement near

him. He saw the three men trying to cross the bridge. He stood up in front of them saying:

"Stop, stop. It's banned to sail by boat."

"What?! What's wrong? Why are you angry?" Frank asked pretending to be surprised.

"I'm not, Mr. Frank." Bumble replied, "I only told you that it's forbidden for anyone to sail. Where are you going?"

"As you see. It's clear. We're carrying the hunting items for what other than hunting fish?!"

"I'm deeply sorry. Clinton ordered me not to allow anyone to sail for three days only whatever the reason might be." Bumble said, "It's said that the sky isn't safe these days and the Zeros are roaming all around the area. You can come after three days for sailing."

"But why three days? Will the war end after three days? Or the Japanese air force will be extinguished after three days?" Frank asked mockingly.

"I don't know, but this's Clinton decision." Bumble said, "What should I do rather than obeying him?"

"Listen! We have some financial problems and we want to solve it by commercial actions. Selling fish will generate to us a good income." Frank said, "You know after our war started against Japan, many people began to suffer from financial problems especially these days."

“I’m really sorry, Frank.” Bumble said, “It’s an order from Clinton and if it hadn’t been so, no one would have stopped you.”

“But it’s very necessary. Listen! We all know that Clinton’s orders are above everything.” Frank said quietly, “But we must help people when they are in need. Having a little humanity in your heart will make you a real human not a savage.”

“But if I let you go; Clinton will smoke me out like my cigarette.” Bumble mocked, “To avoid any problems, you can go and take a permission paper from Clinton. Then, I can allow you to go.”

“Aaah! We don’t know where’s Clinton. We really don’t have time.” Frank said, “My family is suffering. We can’t endure more than this. Listen! We aren’t going to sail so far. It will take about twenty minutes as a maximum time.”

Bumble looked at the ground and didn’t reply. Frank patted on his shoulder and requested saying:

“Listen dear! We’re just going to sail around this area. We also want an engine boat to accomplish our mission faster. We’ll soon come back, okay?”

Then, he smiled at Bumble. The latter couldn’t refuse and nodded saying:

“Okay, you can go, but do you promise to come back as soon as possible?”

"Yes, sure, sure. You know that I'm a pilot and know well how to keep promises. These are the military men." Frank said, "We'll come soon, but just we want an engine boat."

"Okay, which boat you prefer?" Bumble asked.

Frank's eyes fell on a big wide green engine boat. He pointed at the boat saying:

"That green one. It's perfect and suitable."

They went to the boat. Bumble helped them in putting their loads on it. He was surprised about the large amount of water bottles and the strong smell of the food. At first, he was hesitant to ask Frank about them. But at the end, he asked:

"Can I know the reason behind this large amount of food and water? It feeds all the people in the island!"

"We don't know what might happen off-shore. In a boat, you can be threatened by big waves, a hurricane or the Japanese Zero attacks." Frank replied, "So, for our safety, we put some more food and water supplies."

Then, Frank operated the engine.

"Now, I'm leaving." Bumble said, "But remember, don't be late at any cost otherwise I'll be the only one who will pay for that."

Frank nodded and Bumble came out of the boat. He stood on the wooden bridge watching the boat moving

away. Frank steered the boat away and winked with his eye to Martin and Dr. Arthur and both laughed.

"You're an excellent actor, sir." Martin said, "You convinced him without making him nervous. I can't believe that he believed you so easily."

"Sometimes you have to be cunning and patient to solve your problems." Frank said with a smile.

"I can't believe that Clinton was so cautious and smart to the extent that he puts guards on the port." Martin said, "I didn't actually believe Nancy when she said that Clinton might have thought this way, but she was right. He's cunning and smart."

"He may be smart, but we're smarter." Frank said.

"Look also how cunning he is! He banned sailing for three days." Martin said, "The time that Peter and his companions will die of thirst."

"Thank God that Clinton wasn't at the port, otherwise, all our plans would have been thwarted." Dr. Arthur said, "Let's have a good journey."

Frank sailed to the west towards that island. Bumble was staring at the boat disappearing in the horizon. He began to get worried. He threw the cigarette in the water and sat on his chair.

"What if they didn't return? What will I say to Clinton? Oh! I wish I didn't allow them to sail." he said to

himself. But Bumble didn't know that Clinton has put a soldier to spy on him and tell Clinton everything.

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In the base, Clinton felt bored of waiting. He looked at his watch and said:

"It has been long and Frank didn't come back. I'm tired of sitting under this scorching sun. Do you guess where's he now?"

"Sir, I'm not sure that Frank is planning to go by air." Jerry said, "What if he goes by sea?"

"But I put Bumble to guard the exit of the port and he won't allow anyone to sail according to my order." Clinton said.

"Sir, do you really trust that lazy man?" Jerry asked, "I think that he's sleeping now."

Clinton stood up and said:

"I swear that I won't have mercy on him if he had been sleeping or fooled by Frank."

Then, he looked at Jack saying:

"Jack, stay here and watch the base."

Jack saluted Clinton and sat on his chair. Clinton went with the three guards to Frank's house first.

Nancy was busy washing the dishes in the kitchen. Suddenly, she heard a knock on the door. She went to the door and opened it. She was surprised to see Clinton again.

"Nancy, where's your husband?" Clinton asked, "Tell me quickly."

"What?! My husband? What do you want from him?" Nancy asked.

Clinton sighed loudly and took out one of his two pistols. He aimed it at her head saying:

"Listen! I don't have time for hearing lies from you. Don't pretend that you're surprised and know nothing about your husband. Tell me quickly, where's he?"

"How insolent you are! You are even ready to kill your sister without reason." Nancy said, "This's the last…"

"Don't waste my time, you fool." Clinton shouted angrily, "Where's Frank?"

"I don't know where's he." Nancy shouted, "Do what you want with me."

"You exploit the brotherhood sentiment, Nancy." Clinton said, "But I'll show you. If I discover that Frank is in the house, I'll show both of you no mercy."

Then, he pushed Nancy violently and entered the house. He looked at Thomas saying:

"Thomas, stay near her. Jerry and Darwin, come in. We shall search the house."

Clinton was afraid that Frank and Martin are hiding somewhere and waiting for him. He thought that this's a trap. He took out the second pistol and walked carefully. Jerry and Darwin walked inside, too, carrying their long muskets. After investigating the house, they came back to the main door of the sitting room where Nancy is there. Clinton stared at Nancy saying:

"Even the African servant isn't here. I swear that if I find that the boy in this island, I'll slay him in front of you and I'll send you back to US."

Then, he went out of the house quickly. His three helpers followed him. Nancy closed the door and smiled saying to herself:

"Thank God that Frank was faster than Clinton."

While Clinton was walking to the port, the spy soldier stood in front of Clinton and said:

"Sir, Bumble allowed three people to sail by a boat. He…"

"What?! How dare he?" Clinton asked angrily.

"I saw him stopping them first, but after talking for sometimes, he allowed them to sail." the soldier said.

"Who were they?" Clinton asked.

"I don't know them, sir." the soldier said, "But I saw an African man with them. They were three and seem to be hunters."

Clinton pressed his teeth and said:

"Okay, you did your job well. You can go."

Then, he looked at his guards and was very furious.

"Wasn't I right, sir? That fat man isn't trustable." Jerry said.

Clinton walked with them to the port. He decided to teach Bumble a lesson that he'd never forget. When he reached there, he saw Bumble half a sleep sitting on his chair with the cigarette in his mouth. Clinton concealed his anger and shouted to Bumble:

"Hey Bumble! Are you guarding or sleeping?"

Bumble opened his eyes suddenly and couldn't realize for moments where he is or who talks to him.

"Yes, I'm sleeping. Just give…I mean guarding." he replied quickly after recognizing Clinton and his heart beat hard after remembering what he has done.

"Listen! I've heard that you allowed three men to sail by a boat." Clinton said, "Is that true?"

Bumble was terrified and didn't know what to say.

"No, sir, I didn't."

"Are you sure? Don't lie. I have been told by soldiers." Clinton threatened, "Is that true? I don't have time for hearing lies."

"Sir, actually…yes, but I'll tell you everything. Please listen!" Bumble said in fear, "Actually, three men came to…to me and said that they are…are going in a…a hunting trip. They…"

"Who are they?" Clinton asked.

"One of them was a pilot called Henry Frank, but I don't know…"

"What?! How dare you disobey me?" Clinton asked angrily, "Why did you allow them to go, especially, those who I feared that they will do so?"

"Sir, they have asked me…"

"Shut up, don't utter a word again." Clinton shouted nervously, "I'll teach you lesson."

Then, he stepped forward and knocked him on his face with all his might. Bumble fell on the floor and his nose began to bleed.

"I'll show you." Clinton said pressing his teeth in anger. Then, he lifted the wooden chair that Bumble was sitting on and threw it at him. Bumble screamed in pain and people and soldiers gathered around trying to stop Clinton.

"Get away from me. Get away from me." Clinton shouted nervously at them.

"Aaaah! No, no, please sir, spare me and listen to me." Bumble screamed, "Frank said to me the he was going for a hunting trip and promised me that he'd come back as soon as possible. That's…"

"Shut up, whatever his excuse might be." Clinton shouted, "Didn't I tell you not to allow anyone to go whatever he may say to you? Why did you believe that

liar? Don't you know that my orders must be carried out strictly?"

Suddenly, between the crowds, Davisson stepped forward and asked:

"Hey Clinton! Stop. Why did you hit this man like this? Are you out of your senses? Is there no law in USA? Tell me, what he has done."

In a moment, Clinton was silent. He was ashamed to say to Davisson that all his anger is just because Bumble allowed Frank and his friends to sail away.

"Why did you hit him like this?" Davisson asked, "In the morning, you captured those innocent workers and banished them. Now, you are hitting a soldier. What's wrong with you today? Why did you turn into a savage today?"

Clinton got furious and stood in front of Davisson. He took out his pistol and aimed it at his head saying:

"Listen! I don't want to waste my time in speaking with an old man. Get out of my sight now."

Davisson stared at Clinton with angry eyes and didn't move. Bumble raised his head and sat on the floor. A man gave him a handkerchief to clean the blood from his nose. Suddenly, Clinton turned back at Bumble, aimed his pistol at him and fired twice at his head. In a moment, Bumble fell on the wooden floor dead coloring it with his blood. Everyone was shocked and some children ran

away. Clinton looked back at Davisson and threatened him saying:

"Now go or else you'll join this fat dead bear."

Davisson was very shocked and angry. He walked away quickly, but he decided to teach Clinton a lesson that he'd never forget.

"Clinton doesn't deserve to have a weapon in his hand." Davisson said to himself.

"I killed this lazy man to make him a lesson for others so that no soldier in US acts like him." Clinton shouted to the people and walked away with his guards.

Everybody was frozen of fear and silent. They gathered around Bumble's body and took it away.

Clinton walked to the command center. He didn't know what to do with Frank's escape.

"Curse upon Bumble! He let Frank simply leave the island as if I didn't put him as a guard there." he said, "I wish I had put someone else. I'll never assign a guy whom I don't trust for an important task."

"Sir, regretting isn't useful now because Frank succeeded to escape, but we shall make him regret his coming." Jerry suggested, "Let's fire at Frank and the workers when they come back."

"Kill all of them except Peter. Bring him alive to me and I'll know how to deal with him." Clinton said pressing his teeth in anger.

Jack was brought from the airbase and was told what has happened. Then, Clinton gave orders to soldiers to guard the port and if they see the green boat that Frank has escaped by, they shall capture all of them and bring them to be punished.

“I’ll teach Frank a lesson even if this is the last thing that I’ll do in my life.” Clinton said to his guards, “I’ll slay that Indian boy in front of him and let him cry for that.”

Bumble’s body was taken to the graveyard and buried. No one in the island was understanding what’s going on to its leader. They didn’t know that all these crimes are just because of his hatred to an Indian boy.

At then, Frank was sailing away with his friends and became far from Clinton’s Island.

“I’m just worried of one thing.” Frank said to Martin and Dr. Arthur.

“What’s it?” Martin asked.

“Peter doesn’t know anything about that island and its deadly snakes.” Frank said, “He might go inside that dangerous jungle for finding fresh water. It’ll be his end. Then, all our journey will be useless.”

“No, sir. Don’t think Peter is like that.” Martin said, “He’ll be, surely, cautious in a strange place. Humans naturally think so.”

"I hope that." Frank said and increased the speed of his boat to the maximum to reach that mysterious island as fast as he can.

## Chapter 7

# On the Deserted Island

At three o'clock evening, the boat which was carrying the banished workers arrived at the shore of the deserted island. They put the workers on shore and sailed back. Peter began to walk on the sand and couldn't imagine the situation he arrived at. His eyes teared and he sat on the sand. The banished workers saw the big wooden hut. It was dark from inside and the nets of the spiders were covering its walls. They also heard hissings of snakes, but they couldn't see them. This made them scared and moved away from it. They sat on the sand sadly and helplessly.

"What have we done to be punished in this way! Curse upon Clinton!" a man said angrily.

"Now, what shall we do? Will we stay like this forever?" another man asked hopelessly.

Peter was very thirsty and needed water badly. He has drunk only a cup of water in the morning, but fear and tension made all the water of his body evaporate. He was also very hungry. There was nothing with Peter except his flute which was in his pocket. He walked to the sea and tried to taste the sea water, but he soon spat it and said to himself:

“How salty it’s! What shall I do? I’ll die of thirst.” he said to himself.

One of the red Indian workers passed by and saw Peter’s action.

“Hey, boy, don’t you know that sea water is salty?” he asked.

“I know of course, but I’m so thirsty.” Peter replied, “I wondered that if the sea water can be a source of quenching my thirst.”

The man sat beside him on the sand. Peter began to scoop the sand on his palms.

“What’s your name?” the man asked.

“Peter.” Peter replied.

“What happened to you to be in bad luck like us?” the man asked.

“I didn’t do anything wrong to Clinton, but he’s cruel. He hates me for no reason.” Peter said, sadly.

“But why? What’s his problem with you? And with whom do you live in that island?” the man asked.

"I'm living with an American pilot called Henry Frank and his wife Nancy whom I consider as my parents." Peter replied looking at the ground, "They took care of me for six years because I'm an orphan, but, unfortunately, Clinton is Nancy's brother and when he saw me for the first time, he hated me. When Frank departed our house to one of the carriers two weeks ago, Clinton got the chance and banished me with you."

"Oh! That couple is very kind. That's why you look healthy." the man said, "Your English is good, too."

"Yes, Frank's servant is an African guy. He used to help me in learning many things." Peter said, "He's kind too. He tried to stop Clinton from taking me away, but he couldn't. How cruel Clinton is! What have I done to him?"

Then, his eyes began to tear. The man felt sorry for Peter.

"And what about you? What have you done?" Peter asked.

"Nothing." the man replied, "We were honest workers. We had been working there for a long time even before Japan attacked Pearl Harbor, but, suddenly, while we were going to work this morning as usual, the soldiers under the leadership of Clinton's guards captured some of us and spared some. We don't know what's going on. Clinton is mad today. I think that someone has quarreled with him in his last night dream."

"How strange!" Peter said.

"Yes, but listen! How did that pilot, Frank, know you six years ago?"

"He saw me by chance sitting near a tree suffering from starvation and illness." Peter replied looking at the horizon trying to remember those kindly moments, "It was winter that time in San Francisco. Frank took me to his house and brought a doctor to me as I was sick. The doctor was kind and honest and he was also Frank's friend. Frank and Nancy continued to take care of me after my health improved. They gave me the best food and juices. Their servant Martin spent most of the time with me. He taught me English and many games. We used to go to the beach every weekend. Aaah! They were days, indeed."

"I think that you are the luckiest Native in USA." the man said, "And I also say that Frank and Nancy are the best Americans in USA. They let you live like an American. Do they have a child?"

"No, but they adopted me as their son. So, I'm sure that Nancy…"

Both, suddenly, heard a man saying:

"Guys! I can't endure more. I'm so hungry. I'm going to explore the jungle to find something to eat."

"Okay, you can go. If you find something, just tell us." a man said.

Peter stared at the man till he disappeared into the dark jungle. The Indian man who was sitting near him was staring at the dark Jungle.

“What if we cut the woods of some trees and make boats with it?” the Indian asked.

“It won’t be useful. In the end, how will we sail to the direction of the island?” Peter asked, “But I’ve hope because I don’t rule out that Frank will come tonight or tomorrow. I’m sure Nancy has phoned him. She won’t stay helpless.”

“And if Frank comes to rescue you, will he rescue you only or all of us?” the man asked.

“All of us, of course.” Peter said looking at him, “He’s kind man.”

“But what if we go back…?” the man asked, but suddenly, they heard a terrible scream. Both looked behind and saw the man who entered the dark jungle rushing out of it. Fear was clear in his face and he sat on the sand.

“A snake! A snake! A snake bit me.” he screamed showing the men his foot, “Help me quickly. I don’t want to die.”

All the men ran to him to help. A deadly snake has really bit him. They looked at each other confused and not knowing what to do. The man screamed at them asking them to help before the poison takes effect and kills him. He was horrified and his body was shaking with fear.

One of the Indians took out his T-shirt and tied it above the place of the bite to stop the poison from spreading into his body. Then, the men began to search for a sharp thing to let him get rid of the poisonous blood. They began to move in all directions to search for a sharp stone or branch. The bitten man was very angry and afraid that the time may run out. Peter was watching and his heart was beating strongly. He felt as if the bite is on his own foot. Suddenly, the man felt a pain in kidneys and then in his stomach muscles. This made him more horrified and he began to breath loudly in fear. Peter walked away after seeing the pain that the man was suffering from.

A brave man entered the jungle and found a thorny branch on the ground. He took it and rushed back to the shore. He began to cut the foot's skin, but the man's face started becoming paler and he felt that his death is near. He got disappointed and stayed calm surrendering to death.

"Oh, no, the poison took its effect." a man said sadly.

Few minutes later, the man became silent and didn't move. The men surrounded him and didn't know what to do with his body. Peter sat on the sand and his body was shaking. He looked at the horizon waiting for hope.

"Oh my God, I'm hungry now. What shall I do?" he whispered to himself.

The Indian man, who was speaking with Peter, came and sat beside Peter again.

“Now, we lost a man.” he said in sorrow, “What have we done to meet a fate like this?”

“I’m hungry, but I’ll forget the idea of going to the jungle to search for food.” Peter said.

“Yes, I’m also hungry. Listen! Are you sure that your pilot father will come here?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t rule out that he will come.” Peter replied, “He might come tomorrow, but he’s on the carrier. I don’t know that he’ll be able to come to this island. But my mom will, definitely, inform him because she knows how to make phone call with the carrier.”

“If that so, it’s good then. I hope something good happens.” the man said, “Waiting till tomorrow with our hunger and thirst isn’t a problem. But we won’t be able to stay more in this situation.”

Peter nodded and suddenly, they heard sounds of buzzing planes’ engines. Peter and the man stood up and began to look in all directions. Peter’s mind thought of a seaplane and Frank is flying it. They all saw a squadron of fighters flying above them coming from the west in a low altitude. The Indian man stared carefully at the wings of the planes to see if they’re Americans or not. When he saw

the red circles marked under their wings, he and other men shouted:

"Japanese! They are Japanese! Hide somewhere."

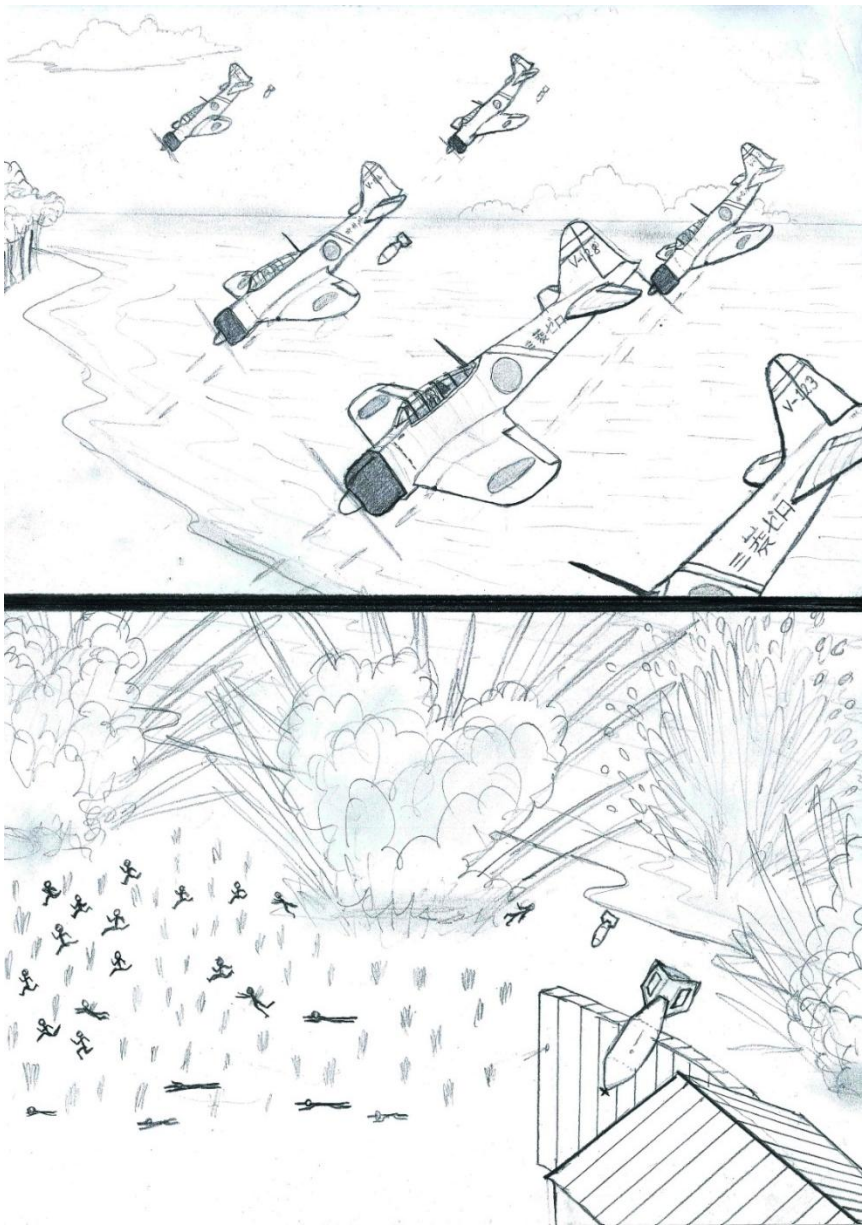
All of them began to run, but not knowing where to go. One of the Japanese pilots noticed the people running below. He quickly thought they are Americans and dived with his Zero towards them. When the other pilots saw what their compatriot has done, they looked below and swooped down, too. Each Zero was carrying a bomb under its belly. The men heard the roaring engines becoming louder and louder and they looked behind.

"Oh no! No, they're attacking us." a man shouted.

Some of the Zeros dropped the bombs on the shore directly on the running men. They also opened fire at them with machine guns. Many men were burnt and died. Some were killed by the big shots of the Zero's guns. Peter ran with a maximum speed towards the jungle with the other men. They all forgot about snakes and just rushed into it. Peter's sweat was flowing on his face. When the pilots saw the men hiding in the jungle, they flew up and made another dive towards the jungle. The rest of the Zeros dropped their bombs into the jungle and fired, aimlessly, at it.

"Aaaaaah! This's our end." one of the men shouted.

The jungle began to catch fire. The dark smokes covered the sky above the island. Even the old wooden hut



*Some of the Zeros dropped the bombs on the shore directly on the running men. They also opened fire at them with machine guns.*

wasn't spared by them and it collapsed. Peter was running towards the jungle as fast as he could and looking at the ground fearing of any snake bite. He stumbled and fell many times on the ground because of his high speed. The jungle was rained with the plane's pullets. So many men fell dead in the jungle and three were bitten by snakes. Then, the Zeros went back to their carriers after wasting all their ammunitions on the island. The jungle was hot due to fires and the smokes suffocated the survived the men. They went back to the shore. Out of 35 men, only 14 have survived and Peter was one of them. The fire killed so many creatures in the jungle including snakes.

Peter came to the shore, but he was very afraid and couldn't imagine that he survived. Running and fear wasted up all his energy and his throat was dry of thirst. He sat on the ground and could not endure more misery than this. This condition made him remember the misery he has lived six years ago. The men gathered around the dead men on the shore. The three men bitten by snakes were mad of fear. They began shouting at the others to help them. The men began to cut their legs' skins. An Indian began to suck the poisoned blood from their legs by his mouth and then spat it. No man dared to do something like this except this Indian. Despite all his efforts, two of them died. Only one survived and his eyes teared with

happiness. The men cried for their dead friends on the shore.

"Oh, God, please show Clinton one day the death in the hands of a Japanese." a man said, sadly, looking at the sky.

Peter walked near the destroyed wooden hut. He sat near the wooden wall and lent on it. He looked at the sky helplessly and his eyes teared. Some snakes came out of the burning jungle and crept on the sand. Some men began to jump around the snakes and shouted to make them feel unsafe and depart the area. Peter stared at the men who were in a war against the snakes. Their plan worked and the snakes left the place.

"How long are we going to suffer?" Peter asked himself sadly.

Then, he turned his eyes towards the sea and stared at it. The waves of the sea were rushing and hitting the shore. He imagined and asked himself if he could swim all the way back home. Few minutes later, his eyes began to move slowly, and it was half closed. Then, they were closed completely. He dreamed. He saw Nancy giving him a cup of fresh water and she was smiling at him.

The men were helpless and didn't know what to do with the dead bodies. They couldn't let the bodies be eaten by birds and preferred to bury them. They began to bury

the bodies using their hands and sharp stones. One of them asked while working:

"We have been attacked by Japanese air force. What if they make a cross on this island and send troops here?"

"Yeah, but we must be patient and wait for God's mercy." a man said.

The men were fully exhausted and thirstier.

# Chapter 8

## The Rescue

"Hey, my boy." A voice said. Peter heard it and opened his eyes. He saw an African man in front of him.

"Are you tired?" the man asked.

Peter nodded and looked around. It was night, but the fire of the jungle was lighting the area.

"How will you be able to sleep at night?" the man asked, "Wake up."

"What's the time now?" Peter asked wiping his eyes.

"Seven o'clock." the man replied looking at his watch.

Peter felt hungry and thirsty and didn't know what to do.

"I'm very hungry. What if I go to the jungle for food?" Peter asked.

"You can go. We actually found something to eat."

"Where? Tell me." Peter asked enthusiastically.

"In the jungle, there are some trees that survived the fire. We found some sweety fruits." the man said, "The fruits will stop your hunger, but will make you thirstier."

"I don't bother. I just want to stop my hunger." Peter said, "But what about the snakes? How could you avoid being bitten by them?"

"Haha! It's quite simple. Just walk near the burning bushes or trees because there are no snakes near them." the man advised, "Also, there are so many dead snakes as a result of the air raid."

Peter nodded, stood up and ran to the jungle. It was hot inside and Peter walked quietly looking at the ground. The jungle was lighted well, but it was extremely hot. Sweat flowed on his body and his shirt became wet. He became more thirst. This misery made Peter remember the days of suffering six years ago.

Peter walked, carefully, and was able to hear the hissing of snakes. Suddenly, he heard a movement

somewhere and looked quickly at the direction of the sound. He saw a man sitting alone under a big tree near a small fire. Peter stepped forward and became nearer. The man looked back quickly and stared at Peter's eyes. He was the same Indian man who has spoken with him before the air raid.

"Oooh! My boy! How are you?" he asked joyfully taking a fruit in a size of a grape from the ground and putting it in his mouth.

"I'm good. What…"

"I saw you sleeping there near the old hut."

"Yes, I was, but what are you eating?" Peter asked.

"It's from this tree which luckily survived the air raid and fire." the man replied, "It's sweety, but I didn't like it. It'll stop your hunger."

"But are you sure that this fruit isn't harmful?" Peter asked doubtingly.

"No, don't worry. All the men ate it." the man said throwing the seed of the fruit, "I saw trees like these in America, Clinton's Island and Hawaii. Do you want to eat?"

"Yes, sure. I'm really starving." Peter said.

"Okay, I stopped my hunger. Take the rest and if you want more climb up the tree. It's easy to get some there." the man said standing up.

"Enjoy your time now. I'm going back to the shore." the man said, "Be careful of the snakes."

Peter nodded and began to eat the fruits quickly. He finished them, but still he was very hungry. He decided to climb up the tree and get more of it. He looked up and saw the fruits hanging under the branches. He jumped and began to climb up with some difficulty. He managed to reach the fruits, but something made him frozen suddenly. He saw a green snake hanging on a branch higher than the fruits branch. The snake was hissing and staring at him.

"Okay, okay. Nothing is wrong. I'm just going to pick some fruits." Peter said quietly to the snake. He picked some fruits and climbed down quickly.

"Oooh! That was close." Peter said eating the fruits, "Why did it sit there in this special tree?"

He ate all the fruits and felt that he needs more, but then he looked up and saw the snake still sitting there. He thought:

"I shan't be greedy. I was lucky last time and the snake didn't bite me, but in the next time, it might do so."

Peter was feeling hot and thirsty. He walked through the burnt jungle till he reached the other side of the jungle. There was a sandy shore on the other side, too. Peter walked alone on the shore. The moon was full and shining brightly. It was lighting the area well beside the light of the fire of the jungle. There were some turtles

walking on the sand and Peter stared at them. Few minutes later, Peter felt more tired and thirstier. He sat on the sand and took out his flute. He stared at it hopelessly. He began to play a sad tune and closed his eyes.

Suddenly, when Peter opened his eyes, he saw two lights coming from the dark horizon. He stopped playing the music and stood up. He ran and entered the jungle. He hid himself behind some bushes and stared. Two lights were coming nearer and nearer.

Few minutes later, Peter discovered that the two lights were two big boats. Both boats stopped at shore. Peter saw many armed men jumping out to the ground. They seemed to be soldiers. Peter stared at their faces carefully. The men were talking to each other and walking towards the jungle. Their faces and language were strange. They didn't seem to be Americans.

"Oh my God, they are Japanese!" Peter said with eyes widely opened.

He quickly ran inside the jungle near the flaming grasses to avoid the snakes. His sweat was flowing and he was panting of thirst. He finally arrived the other side of the jungle and stopped. The men looked at him panting like a dog. With great difficulty, Peter warned:

"Japanese! Japanese!"

"Where?! We can't see anything!" the men asked looking at the sky.

"Not planes. I saw Japanese soldiers on the other side of the island." Peter said, "They are coming towards us. They are carrying muskets."

The men stood up after hearing the news.

"What?! Are you serious?!" a man asked worriedly.

"Hey boy! Are you sure that they are the Japanese?" an Indian man asked, "They might be Americans."

"No, I saw their faces and heard them talking." Peter replied, "They are Japanese. I swear."

The men began to look in all directions.

"What are we going to do? The Japanese soldiers won't spare us." a man said.

"Yes, and there's no place to hide. Surely death won't be avoided." another man said.

"Curse upon Clinton! I think he was knowing about the Japanese attack on this island, so he sent us to our fate."

The men began to walk madly on the shore. Suddenly, Peter's eyes fell on a new light on the horizon. The light was coming nearer and nearer.

"Hey guys! Look!" Peter shouted pointing at the light.

"Oh no! Another more Japanese. We are surrounded and there is no place for us to hide." a man said, sadly.

But unexpectedly, it was Frank's boat. It came after a long journey since the afternoon. Frank, Dr. Arthur, and Martin got worried after seeing the huge fire of the jungle.

Martin was standing on the forehead of the boat hanging his musket on his back. He saw some people walking on shore.

"Sir, there are some men on shore. They're alive." Martin shouted.

"Really! I hope that Peter is with them." Frank said.

Then, he steered the boat faster. When Peter saw the American flag on the boat, his heart beat hard and began to expect that it's Frank.

"Oh my God! It's an American boat." a man shouted.

Frank stopped the boat close to the sand shore. He and Martin jumped out of the boat and walked on the shallow water. Martin took the box of water bottles. Dr. Arthur stayed on the boat and watched. When Frank put his foot on the sand, Peter recognized him rushed to him. After seeing Peter, Frank was extremely happy and couldn't believe his eyes. He hugged Peter tightly saying:

"Oh, my cute boy! I can't imagine that you're alive."

"Yes, I'm as you see." Peter said with smile.

Frank stared at his face saying:

"Oh my God! You look so pale and tired."

"Yes, I don't want now anything except a bottle of water." Peter replied, "I'm dead with thirst."

Immediately, Martin took out a bottle of water and gave it to Peter.

"I expected that. Take and drink." he said.

Peter quickly grabbed the bottle and began to drink continuously. The other men requested to have some water. Martin put the box on the ground saying:

"No need for begging me for water. It's yours. Take the amount you want and drink. There's enough water for all of you."

The men thanked Martin joyfully and began to drink water. Peter finished the bottle of water and sighed loudly. Frank looked at the fire of the forest and asked:

"What happened? From where did this fire come?"

"It was a Japanese air raid." a man replied, "We survived, but most of us died and we buried them."

"What a relief!" a man said after finishing his bottle.

At that moment, Peter remembered the Japanese soldiers. He looked at Frank saying:

"Listen Dad! We don't have time to speak a lot. I saw Japanese coming from the other side of the island."

"What?! Japanese! From where? When did they come?"

"They have just arrived before some time." Peter replied worriedly, "But there's no time to speak. We have to hurry up and depart."

Frank stood up and was about to speak, but suddenly, he saw some phantoms of soldiers coming from the jungle. Frank stared at them carefully.

“Oh my! They are the Japanese.” Peter said in fear.

The men shuddered and Martin took the musket preparing for any attack. Frank looked at Dr. Arthur and said:

“Doctor, turn off the Boat’s lights.”

The doctor did so, and Frank said to the men:

“Let’s push together the boat towards the deep water so that I can steer it easier.”

They all began to work, and Peter jumped into the boat. Martin was standing on shore watching everything carefully in the jungle. The soldiers were coming nearer and nearer to the shore. The boat is being pushed slowly and Martin worries increased.

“Oh shit! They’re near.” Martin said to himself.

Dr. Arthur operated the engine of the boat. The engine’s roar was loud and made the soldiers come faster to the shore. Martin walked to the shallow water and said to Frank:

“Sir, look.”

Frank stopped working and looked back.

“Ooof! What are we going to do?” Frank said worriedly, “Three of us won’t be able to fight those large number of soldiers. They are above thirty I think.”

"Sir, listen! The Japanese soldiers will definitely see you." Martin said, "I'll try to disperse them till the boat reaches to deep water."

"What?! No, I'm not ready to lose anyone now." Frank objected, "We're about to finish this game."

"Sir, I don't fear anything and there's no other solution. It's better for me to remain, distract them and sacrifice my life than you all die here." Martin said, "Look sir! They are very near, and they will shoot us at any time. There's no time to think, sir."

Frank didn't know what to say. The soldiers are near and he had to agree. At the end, he nodded sadly. Martin saluted him and ran towards the wooden wall near the destroyed hut and hid behind it carrying his long musket.

Now, the boat was in a suitable distance from the shore and the Japanese soldiers' boots touched the sand. They saw Frank and the men jumping into the boat. They saw the American flag and shouted to each other. They soon began to fire at the boat.

"Lower your heads." Dr. Arthur shouted.

All of them laid down on the button of the boat. The shots were hitting the body of the boat. While Martin was hiding, he saw all this and was full of rage. If he doesn't act fast, the Japanese soldiers will attack the boat and arrest all of them. Without any hesitation, he aimed at one of them and fired. The shot hit one of the soldiers and he

*While Martin was hiding, he saw all this and was full of rage.*

fell dead on the ground. The rest were shocked and puzzled and looked all around. Martin aimed again and fired at another one. The second soldier fell dead, too. The rest knew the source of the musket bang. They began to fire at the wooden wall. Many shots penetrated the wooden wall. Martin decided to change his location and fight from another position. All these actions gave Frank the opportunity to steer the boat away.

Martin ran as fast as he could towards the jungle to fight better from there. The Japanese soldiers saw him and fired continuously. Martin shouted angrily and fired back while he was running. Three Japanese fell dead and five were wounded, but suddenly, two shots entered deeply in Martin's belly. He shouted in pain and stopped running. His legs could no longer carry him and he fell on the sand. He was bleeding. Blood colored his shirt and the sand, but he was still alive.

The Japanese men surrounded him. Martin looked at them with half closed eyes and he was breathing with difficulty. One of the soldiers pulled out a knife, sat on his knees and slew Martin mercilessly.

Frank was watching all these with his binocular. His eyes teared and Peter looked at him and asked:

"Is he dead?"

Frank nodded sadly and his tears flowed on his cheeks. He went to the steering cabin and sat near the

steering wheel. Dr. Arthur has steered the boat away now. There's nothing they can do. Peter was deeply sad and his eyes teared, too.

The boat sailed away from that doomed island in the dark. With the help of Frank's compass, he was able to drive the boat to the correct direction. All the men were exhausted and began to fall asleep. Peter wasn't having a desire to sleep and kept thinking about Martin. He remembered playing and singing with him in the past beautiful years in San Francisco. Peter stood on the forehead of the boat and began to play a sad music on his flute. The sad music made all the men sleep, but Frank went into a nap.

## Chapter 9

# The Japanese Air Raid

Frank's boat continued sailing during the night. Frank wasn't sleeping deeply. He was waking up every now and then to check the direction of his sailing and think about the fate of Martin.

Peter sat quietly and sadly for hours waiting for the morning. Time passed slowly. Peter was only thinking of what will happen to him when he returns to Clinton's Island.

At five o'clock morning, it was still early, and the sun didn't rise. The sky began to turn blue. Frank turned off the light and saw Peter sitting staring at the sea.

"My boy, have you slept?" Frank asked sitting near Peter.

"No, I haven't. I slept last evening so I didn't have a desire to sleep." Peter replied.

Frank sat near him, drank a bottle of water and asked:

"Are you feeling good?"

"Yes, but Martin's death made me sad and upset." Peter replied.

Frank looked down for sometimes in sorrow. Then, he said:

"He's actually a brave man. He'll be in our minds all the time."

"I'll never forget him." Peter said, "I'm very indebted to you all for your bravery and the dangerous risks you have taken. You did all that for me. I couldn't imagine that you'll come from the carrier for something like this."

“That’s because we love you.” Frank said with a smile and put his arm around Peter’s neck, “You’re our child and we’ll push away any harm from you.”

Peter continued to think about Clinton and what will happen to them when they reach the island.

“But I fear Clinton, he’ll never spare me if he sees me.” Peter said worriedly.

Frank was silent for sometimes. He didn’t know what to do to stop Clinton from harming Peter. By today, he must return to the carrier without wasting a single moment.

“Clinton is an arrogant officer and he’ll never listen to a pilot like me.” Frank said.

“Okay, and what’s the solution?” Peter asked.

“Listen! There’s no way for you to live safely except to take you back to our house in San Francisco.” Frank said.

Peter was surprised, but he kept quiet. He liked the island very much because of its nice climate and air.

“Don’t be sad, my boy. I know that you liked the island, but you’ll be safer in San Francisco.” Frank said.

“Yes, I understand.” Peter said.

After sometimes, Dr. Arthur and the rest of the men woke up. They looked at the sea around and one of them asked Frank:

“Sir, when are we going to reach the island?”

"I've no idea, but we are near." Frank replied.

"Sir, what will we do if Clinton or his guards see us?" a man asked, "Clinton will go out of his senses."

"I don't think that Clinton will harm you or send you back again to that deserted island. This's madness." Frank said.

"But you can expect everything from Clinton." a man added.

Dr. Arthur was standing on the forehead of the boat. He saw with difficulty a land appearing on the horizon. Pointing at the horizon, he turned looking at Frank and asked:

"Sir, do you see that? It's a land, isn't it?"

Frank stood up quickly beside the doctor. He took out his binocular and looked at the land. Then, he said:

"Finally, it's Clinton's Island." Frank said.

The men were happy, but afraid at the same time. Peter's heart began to beat hard when he thought about Clinton.

On the port, the soldiers were sitting on chairs dozing off. They were ordered to capture all the people of the escaped boat. Clinton's four helpers were staying in the port, too. They were waiting with muskets on their backs and chatting together about the war in the Soviet Union. The area was quiet and all the island was still sleeping. A little distance away from them, a woman was

standing near the iron bar of the port. She was Nancy. She was sure that Frank will save Peter and come back. She was staring at the horizon wearing a scarf around her neck. Jerry saw her standing alone and staring at the sea. He whispered to his friends saying:

"Hey! Look at Nancy! What's she thinking about? She's mad surely. All that because of an Indian boy."

"Yes, that's folly." Jack said putting a cigarette in his mouth, "She has to be taken back to San Francisco."

"We must tell Clinton after he wakes up about Nancy's coming to the port at dawn."

Frank's boat came nearer and nearer. A man asked Frank:

"Sir, what shall we do if we saw Clinton or his four guards in the port?"

"Don't worry and I'll speak with him." Frank replied.

Suddenly, while the men were staying in the boat with hearts filled with eagerness and fear, they heard a buzzing sound of aircrafts. The men began to look around in all directions. One of the men pointed at the sky and shouted:

"Look!"

Frank came out of his steering cabin. He looked by his binocular at the planes' wings.

"Shit! They are Japanese."

When the men heard the word ‘Japanese’, they began to shudder. Frank saw the fear on their face, but he tried to make them calm by saying:

“Don’t be afraid. They are almost flying above us and won’t see us.”

“I hope so, because they will drop a bomb immediately on our boat if they see us.” a man said.

Luckily, the Japanese pilots didn’t see them. Few Kate torpedo bombers swooped down and flew in a low altitude in front of Frank’s boat to hit the military ships at the port. In the port, the soldiers saw the coming Zeros and Kates. They shouted to each other and began to run in all directions. Warning sirens were triggered in the island. Some people in the island woke up and rushed out of their houses to see what’s going on. The soldiers rushed to the anti-aircraft machine canons and fired at the Zeros that were carrying bombs. Clinton’s four guards stood near a machine gun and Thomas fired at the enemy planes. The torpedoes that were dropped hit, directly, the warships and made great explosions. Then, the Kates, after dropping their torpedoes, began to fire at the ground with their machine guns. After seeing the fire and smokes of the ships, Frank said:

“Damn it! They are attacking the island.”

Nancy was still in the port and didn’t know where to go. The pullets of the Kates’ machine guns were killing

the soldiers around and destroying the Jeep cars. Before she thinks of escaping, she observed a green boat coming to the port. When the boat became closer, Nancy recognized the people in it. She was very excited. The boat stopped near the narrow wooden bridge. Frank shouted to the men:

"Okay guys! Now, run quickly and hide in the air raid shelters."

The men jumped out of the boat and began to run on the bridge as fast as they can. Frank held Peter's arm and walked quickly with Dr. Arthur through the port. Suddenly, the three men were surprised to see Nancy in front of them. Peter rushed to Nancy and she rushed back to him. They hugged each other and Nancy's eyes teared. She patted on Peter's hair saying:

"Oh, my boy, I didn't expect that you'll survive. Thank God we met again."

"I missed you so much, Mom. I even dreamt about you." Peter said.

Nancy hugged Peter again. Frank looked up and saw the Zeros carrying their bombs and flying above their heads.

"Listen! We don't have time here or we'll be killed." he warned, "I'll take you all to a safe shelter. Then, I'll run to the base and take off to stop those stupid Japanese."

The three went together behind Frank. Each Zero dropped its bombs everywhere. Many houses and buildings collapsed. The air was polluted with black smokes. Nancy covered her nose with the scarf to avoid smelling the smokes. One of the Zeros dropped its bomb on the ships' ammunition arsenal. There was a very huge explosion with a terrible loud sound. The sound made Clinton, who was sleeping peacefully in his room, wake up. He was terrified and breathing loudly. He stood up and walked quickly to the window whispering:

"What's going on?"

His eyes opened wide after seeing the thick black clouds of smokes covering the area. The warning sirens were still blowing. The sounds of the machine canons' bang and buzzing sounds of engines were noising the area. Clinton was astonished and burst out of anger. He noticed some Zeros appearing between the smokes and disappearing again. He went out of his senses and ran outside the house with his sleeping clothes. In the moment he came out, a bomb fell on the roof of his house destroying the whole house immediately. Clinton ran madly away from the flying glasses and fragments coming from his house.

In the port, he saw the soldiers fighting with machine guns against the Zeros. He stood near some soldiers and asked nervously:

“What’s this? Where did these Zeros come from? How can they fly and destroy the island like what they did in Pearl Harbor?”

“I don’t know, sir.” the soldier said, “It’s an unexpectable attack in an unexpectable time.”

“What about our base? Send the Warhawks to stop them.”

“I think it’s too late, sir.” the soldier said, “The Zeros might have attacked the base by now. Our planes won’t be able to take off easily.”

“Damn it! Damn it!” Clinton said pressing his teeth in anger.

Clinton looked in all the directions. Suddenly, his eyes fell on Frank, Nancy, Peter and Dr. Arthur running at a distance away from him. He was stunned for a moment and couldn’t believe his eyes. When he understood that Peter is with them and alive, his blood began to boil in anger and his eyes turned red. He decided to act quickly. He looked at the soldiers and shouted:

“Hey! Give me your musket. Quickly, quickly!”

The soldier gave Clinton the musket with surprised eyes.

“But sir, you won’t be able to shoot down a plane with a musket.”

Clinton grabbed the musket from his hand without replying him. He began to aim at Peter with eye filled with

evil and hate. The soldier was surprised to see Clinton aiming at people not at the Zeros.

Suddenly, while Clinton was aiming at Peter, he heard a buzzing sound coming closer. He and the soldiers looked up. They saw a Zero swooping down towards them directly. The pilot in it was aiming at them. Clinton and the soldiers got horrified and began to run away. The pilot opened fire at them. Many soldiers around Clinton fell dead. Suddenly, two big shots entered through Clinton's back. He gave a terrible cry of pain and fell on the ground dead. All the people around him were dead and the ground was coloured with their bloods. The Zero flew up again and began searching for another target.

A little distance away from Clinton's body. His four guards were fighting, too. Thomas was able to shoot down five Zeros. Jerry saw a Zero flying in a straight line in front of them. He shouted to Thomas pointing at the Zero:

"That one. That one. It's an easy target."

Thomas soon began to fire at the plane. Several shots hit the plane. Its pilot looked below and saw the machine gun firing at him. A thick smoke appeared behind his plane and its fuel began to leak out. More shots hit the plane and the pilot knew that it won't survive. He was furious and turned sharply with his damaged plane towards them. He swooped down, with full speed, towards the four men and their machine canon.

"Oh no! He's going to make suicidal crashing on us. Run away quickly." Jerry warned and jumped to run away.

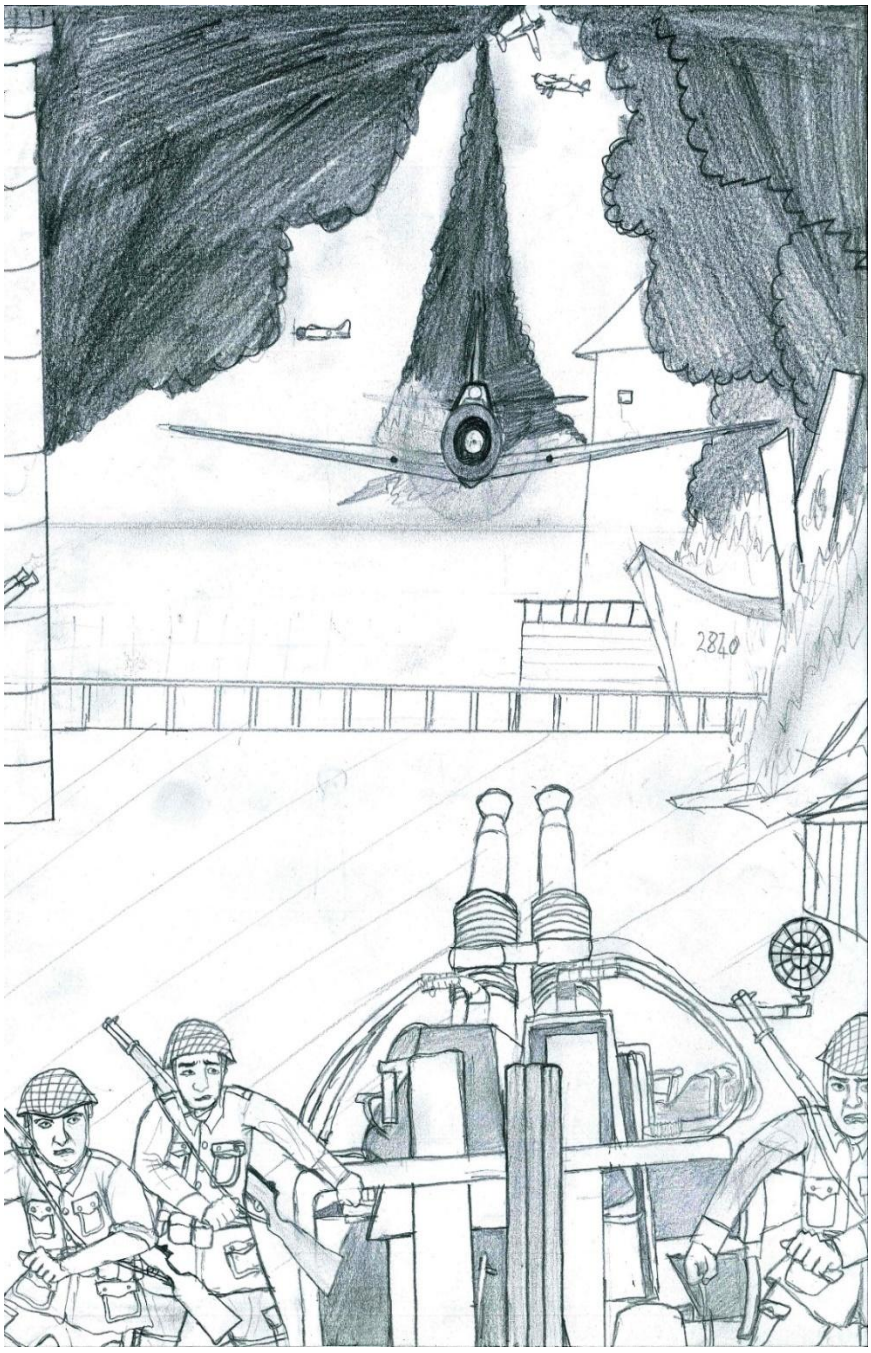
All the four men began to run, but the Zero was faster. It dashed against them on the ground and exploded strongly. All the four men were turned to ashes in few seconds.

The air raid continued, and the island was destroyed. The Zeros opened fire with guns at the streets including cars and trucks. Everything was destroyed.

Frank, Nancy, Dr. Arthur and Peter reached a safe shelter at last. Frank left them there and ran towards the base. The streets were full of people running here and there.

When Frank arrived the airbase, he saw the Zeros attacking the B-24 and B-17 bombers that were on the ground. The P-40 Warhawk fighters weren't safe, too. So many planes were destroyed. Frank saw his F4F Wildcat still standing safely beside some burnt P-40s. He soon ran towards it as fast as he could. The pullets of the planes were flying everywhere. The base air defense was firing back and shooting down some Zeros. The base was full of smokes and fire. The arsenals of ammunition and fuel there were bombed and the huge smokes covered the sky.

Frank jumped into his Wildcat's cockpit and turned on the engine. He took off safely between the smokes and no Zero's pilot saw him doing that. Some other P-40s




*All the four men began to run, but the Zero was faster.*

succeeded to take off, but so many were destroyed while taking off. However, the anti-planes guns were able to reduce the danger of the Zeros and shooting down many of them. A strong dogfight started above the sky of the island. Frank and his fellow pilots shot down many Zeros. They won the air battle at the end. The few remaining Zeros flew back to their carrier. The sun rose behind the clouds of smokes. Frank flew around the island and said to himself looking at the thick smokes:

"What a mess! They didn't leave an inch on the island without targeting it."

Frank and other pilots landed on the base. He jumped out of his plane and shook hands with them. All people came out of the shelters to see the dead men on streets. The number of causalities was huge. Many houses were destroyed or damaged. Louis Davisson has survived despite his house was destroyed. He was having a small hurt on his left arm, but he was alright. People began to take the dead bodies from the streets. Blood and fires were everywhere in the island. The air was polluted with smokes. So many people were injured and taken to hospitals. Frank departed the airbase towards the air raid shelter to meet his family.

# Chapter 10

## The End of the Misery

While Frank was fighting the Japanese planes, Dr. Arthur told Nancy how Martin sacrificed his life for the sake of all the men. Nancy was shocked and deeply sorry for Martin. Peter also told her how they suffered from thirst and deadly snakes. He told her also about the Japanese air attack on the island and how he survived. Nancy was surprised and doubted that Clinton was knowing about a Japanese attack.

Frank came back to the air raid shelter and Nancy was happy to see him. She said:

"Thank God you survived the air battle."

"Thank God. What a fight!" Frank said sitting beside them.

He took out a handkerchief and wiped off the sweat from his face. He looked at Nancy and asked:

"How are you? Did you sleep last night?"

"No, I was worried about our Peter, so I came to the port at dawn." Nancy replied, "There were many soldiers at the port and Clinton's four guards were there, too. I think they have been ordered to arrest you after you come

back to the port. Dr. Arthur told me also that Martin was killed last night, right?"

"I'm really indebted to him. He's a great man." Frank said sadly.

"My brother is cruel. No doubt he was knowing about the raid." Nancy said, "Clinton had bad intentions towards Peter, and Martin was giving us strength. Without him, Clinton would have killed Peter, surely. What shall we do?"

"I don't know. I only realized that Peter won't be safe here in this island." Frank said, "Clinton won't listen to my words. There's no solution except to take both of you back to San Francisco where Peter will be safe."

"Really?" Nancy asked in surprise.

"Yes, I'm sorry, but the situation requires that." Frank said in sorrow. Then, he asked Dr. Arthur:

"What about you? Will you go or stay?"

"I'll stay and continue working here." Dr. Arthur replied.

Frank nodded and stood up. Dr. Arthur stood up also and went away to take care of the injured people. Frank looked at Nancy and Peter saying:

"Let's go home. I hope that our house isn't destroyed."

"Yes, I hope that." Nancy said standing up.

The three went through the streets to their house. Peter looked in all directions fearing that Clinton may meet him at any moment. When they reached, Frank and Nancy were happy to see their house standing safe despite that a bomb fell near the house, but it didn't explode while some of their neighbors' houses were destroyed.

"What a luck!" Nancy said looking at the bomb in astonishment.

"It isn't luck. It's a gift from God for what we have done." Frank said with a smile, "Saving innocent people's life is fruitful."

Frank walked near the bomb and stared at it for moments. Some people gathered around to see the bomb. Frank looked at them saying:

"Don't touch the bomb. I'll bring soldiers to take it away."

Then, Frank ran quickly. Peter was very worried of being seen by Clinton or his guards. Sometimes later, some soldiers came and the bomb was taken away. After the soldiers took the bomb away, the three entered the house. Frank sat in the sitting room to have some rest. Nancy prepared tea for him. Then, they began to prepare their bags for travelling back to San Francisco. Peter took a bath and changed his clothes.

At eleven o'clock morning, while Frank and Nancy were working together, they heard a knock on the door.

"Oh my God! He's Clinton." Nancy said in fear.

Frank took out the pistol from his pocket and said:

"Don't worry. I'll open the door and see who's there. Stay here and don't move."

Then, he went quickly towards the door. Peter began to get afraid and kept quiet. Frank looked through the opening of the door. Then, he opened the door. He saw a soldier standing in front of him and giving him an envelope. Then, he said:

"Here's an important news. Is Nancy in the house?"

"Yes, what's the problem?" Frank asked receiving the envelope.

"Tell her to prepare herself quickly and go to the graveyard." the soldier said, "Her brother Mr. Clinton has been killed in the raid."

Frank opened his eyes in surprise. He nodded and said:

"Okay, okay. We'll come soon. Thank you."

Then, he closed the door and Nancy came out of the room.

"Who was the man?" she asked.

"He was a soldier. He told us to go to the graveyard." Frank replied, "Your brother is dead."

Peter was shocked, but to their surprise, Nancy's face showed no expression of sadness and sorrow. She just

went to the room to prepare herself. Frank began to think at that moment. Shall they travel or not?

Sometimes later, Frank, Nancy and Peter arrived at the graveyard. Soldiers blew the horns and some fired muskets at the sky. There were many coffins covered with American flag. Suddenly, Frank saw Davisson standing in front of him and saluted. Davisson saluted back saying:

"Hello, Mr. Frank. You have come to this island in the right time."

"Thank you, sir. I'm glad you survived." Frank said.

Nancy stepped forward and Davisson saluted her. Then, he pointed at a big coffin in front of all coffins. The coffin was opened, and a soldier uncovered Clinton's face. Nancy stepped forward and stood near the coffin. His face looked pale. Nancy stared at him and said:

"What a bad fate! I want to tell you something that may surprise everyone. I'm sorry to say this. I'm not sad for your death. You were cruel and caused misery to us. You were merciless and didn't spare even young children."

Then, she looked up and added:

"Injustice has an end and justice prevails at the end. We saw what Clinton has done yesterday. I really wondered what the reason was behind Clinton's hate to the Indians and Africans. Hatred and racism had reached the highest level here instead of focusing on fighting the

common enemy; the Japanese. We always criticize Hitler and Nazis for the acts of genocide they commit against others, but I think we aren't different from them very much. We sent poor natives to an empty island to meet their fate. This can't be justified. This's a crime against humanity. We have already been killing them for centuries since Columbus entered North America and we don't want now to let even the rest to live in peace with us. We have been killing the blacks. Why? Live and let others live. I hope that Clinton's death becomes a lesson for others. Look! A curse has fallen on our island for what we have done. This is the result of our bad deeds. The Japanese dared to bomb our strong and well-defended island while our soldiers were busy targeting innocent people. I hope that we have learnt lessons after this air raid."

Davisson stepped forward looking at the people around saying:

"All what this lady said is true. From today, I'll take charge of the island and all its affairs. I'm really sorry about the madness and racism that controlled over Clinton's mind. If he hadn't died, I'd have complained to the White House against him for the crimes he committed yesterday so that he gets the punishment he deserves. I'm really satisfied that the Japanese did this job."

All the African and Indian workers were glad after hearing Nancy's and Davisson's words. The soldier

covered Clinton's face again and closed the coffin. Then, the coffins began to be buried. After burying them, people began to depart the graveyard. Frank and his family went outside, too. Nancy was very happy and she hugged Peter. Then, she also hugged Frank saying:

"I can only thank the Japanese for ending our long suffering in only few unexpected moments."

Frank smiled and hugged her back. Dr. Arthur was happy and smiled at Peter.

"Dad, do you think that we have to go to San Francisco?" Peter asked.

"Okay, now I think…I think you don't have to go there." Frank said, "You'll stay here till the war ends."

"Oh! That's good, dear." Nancy said happily.

Peter was happy, too. Then, they walked together out of the graveyard. Frank looked at Nancy saying:

"Listen dear! I have to go back to the carrier now."

"Really?! Won't you stay a little and have lunch with us?" Nancy asked.

"No thanks, dear. I have promised the captain and big officers of the carrier that I won't be late when my problems end." Frank said looking at his watch, "It's too late now. So, I've to go back to the carrier."

"Okay, we'll miss you again." Nancy said.

"I'll miss you all, too." Frank said with a smile.

"The way is safe to the carrier, isn't it?" Peter asked, "We were attacked by Japanese aircrafts when we were on the island."

"It's safe, dear. The Japanese aren't a threat to me." Frank replied, "Yesterday, while I was flying to you from the carrier, I met two Zeros and I had a dogfight with them, but I shot down both of them."

"What?!" Dr. Arthur asked in surprise, "You were lucky not to be shot down by them otherwise our dangerous adventure would have not taken place."

"Hey Frank." a voice shouted from behind.

It was Davisson. Frank looked behind and Davisson stepped forward saying:

"You're really a brave man. I appreciate your courage."

"Thanks sir." Frank said.

"You saved the life of so many workers. Clinton has gone mad yesterday and punished innocent people." Davisson said, "But I don't know what's Clinton's problem with you and the boy?"

"He was ill. A normal man doesn't act like that." Frank said.

"Is it possible that illness led him to all that madness?" Davisson asked, "He banished men who weren't guilty and murdered a guard. What's this?"

“Murdered a guard?! Whom did he kill?” Frank asked.

“Don’t you know? Clinton has killed a guard after he allowed you and your friends to sail with a boat.” Davisson replied.

“What?! Do you mean Harrison Bumble?” Frank said.

“Yes.” Davisson replied.

“How can that be? That’s why I didn’t see him today.” Frank said, “Was he buried in the graveyard today with the others?”

“No, he was buried yesterday after he was killed.” Davisson replied.

Frank looked at Nancy in sorrow. He couldn’t believe that their escape caused the death of Bumble. Nancy was stunned of her brother’s cruelty. The five people went together to the airbase. Frank ordered for his Wildcat to be refueled. While doing so, Davisson asked:

“Frank, how were you able to convince the captain and officers of the carrier to leave despite I’ve heard that they are planning to attack the Japanese who are going to invade Midway?”

“I really convinced them with difficulty.” Frank replied, “I myself, actually, don’t know how they agreed.”

"The most fantastic thing in your adventure is that you came at the right time before the Japanese soldiers see the workers and Peter." Nancy said happily.

"Yeah, luck has gone well with us." Frank said, "And no one knows how it will go with us next time if Clinton has not died."

After refueling the plane, Frank sat in the cockpit and waved to Peter saying:

"No worries my boy. You'll be safe. You will never see a terrible accident like yesterday again."

Peter smiled waving to him. Frank looked at Nancy and said:

"Take care of yourself dear. It's just a matter of time and I'll be back."

Davisson walked around the plane and saw some hits on it. He asked about them and Frank replied turning on the engine:

"Don't worry sir. It was the result of yesterday dogfight."

Dr. Arthur, Nancy and Peter waved to Frank. Frank waved back and saluted Davisson. Nancy's eyes were tearing looking at the Wildcat moving to the runway. Frank closed the cockpit and took off. Peter's eyes stared at the Wildcat flying to the clouds. Frank wore his mask and looked back at the island with tearing eyes saying:

"I hope that I don't have to come back again till the end of the war."

When Frank became about few miles away from the carrier, he began to radio the carrier.

"Hello, I'm Henry Frank. The pilot who left the carrier yesterday. Do you respond?" Frank said.

The radio didn't work, but Frank tried for the second time. Then, he heard:

"Welcome back Henry Frank. Are you going to land?" the voice said.

"Yes, sir. Prepare the runway for me." Frank said.

Few minutes later, Frank saw the carrier. He pulled out the landing gear and hook and landed safely. The men gathered around the cockpit and said:

"Hello Frank, we heard that Clinton's Island was bombed."

"Yes, and I saw it with my eyes." Frank relied jumping of the cockpit.

Suddenly, he saw Kennedy coming towards him. Frank saluted him and shook hands saying:

"Thank you, sir. You helped me or else I'd have fallen in a big problem."

Kennedy nodded and asked:

"How is the island?"

"It's been damaged badly by the Japanese raid." Frank said, "And also, Clinton is dead."

"I know. Louis Davisson came on his place, right?" Kennedy asked.

"Yes, sir." Frank said.

A man gave Frank a bottle of water to drink. While he was drinking, Edward patted on his shoulder from behind. Frank looked back and said:

"Oh friend!"

"Oh! Thank God you came back. I was worried about you especially after the island was bombed today morning." Edward said.

Both friends began to walk on the deck and chat together.

"And Clinton has died. Such two strange days!" Frank said.

"Yes, many things changed during them. It's really astonishing." Edward said, "Thank God you survived all that. Also, the dogfight that happened on your way to Clinton's Island was worrying."

"Yes, and I fought today on the island. I had nine kills since yesterday." Frank said with smile.

"Okay, after all that, did you save Peter or it was a waste of energy?"

"No, it was a miracle actually." Frank said, "Let me have some food and I'll tell you everything."

"Okay brother." Edward said.

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Time passed and the long war continued. Peter was living peacefully in the house with Nancy. Dr. Arthur used to visit them from time to time. Peter was very comfortable and he led a calm life. While on the other side, Frank was moving from a battle to another. He continued to fight bravely till the end of the war. He fought well in Midway, Saipan and Eyo Jema air battles. After occupying the island of Saipan, Frank stayed on its base there. He was escorting, by P-51 Mustang fighter, the B-29 bombers that were taking off from Tinian and bombing Japanese main cities. He was always remembering Nancy and Peter. He used to put their pictures in front of him while flying to a mission.

After dropping the atomic bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan's surrender. Then, Frank soon began to think of flying back to the island. He hasn't seen it for four years and was eager to see Nancy and how Peter looks like now.

Frank phoned them and told them that he's coming on the next day. Both were very happy. Peter took a sigh of relief. He became taller and bigger than the days of 1942 when he suffered in the hands of Clinton and his guards. Frank and Edward took off from Tinian by their P-51

Mustang. They flew towards the east and chatted together while flying.

At the end, they reached the island. Frank looked at it and began to remember everything. They both landed on its airbase. Nancy, Peter, and Dr. Arthur were waiting for them. Frank and Edward turned off the engine and came out of the planes. Frank hugged Nancy for a long time and their eyes teared.

“I really missed you, honey.” Frank said.

“I missed you, too. How long have we waited for this moment?” Nancy said.

Then, Frank hugged Peter and said looking at him:

“Oh my God! You became taller.”

“Yes dad.” Peter replied staring at Frank’s tearing eyes.

“How old are now?”

“Fifteen.” Peter replied.

“Oh! You’re a man now.” Frank said.

Then, both hugged each other again. Frank shook hands with Dr. Arthur who looked older now. They were all happy, but little sad that Martin hasn’t joined their happiness.

On the following day, Frank, his family, Edward and Dr. Arthur flew by air back to San Francisco. Nancy was very satisfied that the war has ended and Frank will be near them again. Peter looked back through the window

while taking off. He remembered all the life he led there since they came. But the deadliest adventure that he'll never forget is that when he was kidnapped to that doomed abandoned island and how Martin sacrificed his life for them. Peter tears flowed on his cheeks and smiled a little for the comfort he's feeling now.

## About the Novelist

**Ali Abdelrahman M. Yeddi;** the full-fledged young novelist and artist, was born in 2007. He has completed 12th. Standard Secondary School. He got admission to study MBBS. Till now, he produced two novels in English and many works of art. This is his second novel in English.